To the the past of a particular plant have been and the control of the

The Kiabba

For Reference

Not to be taken from this room

For VI Il Thillipart habit of w

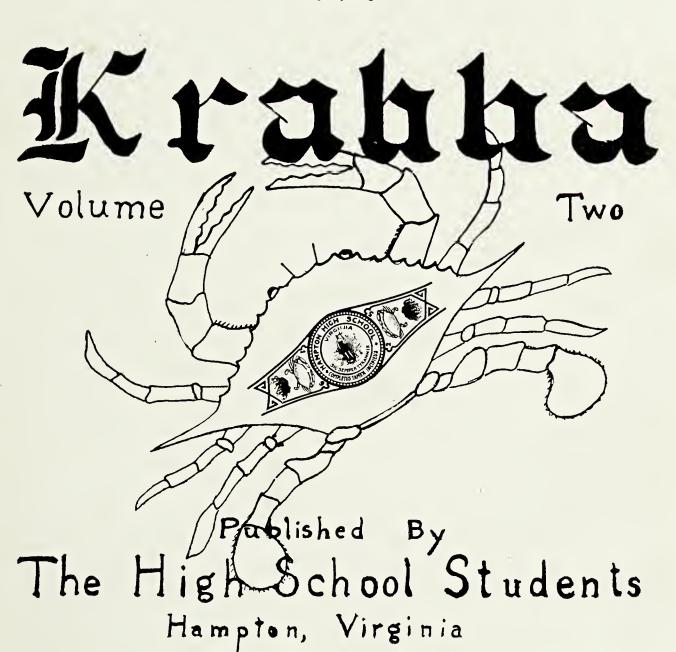


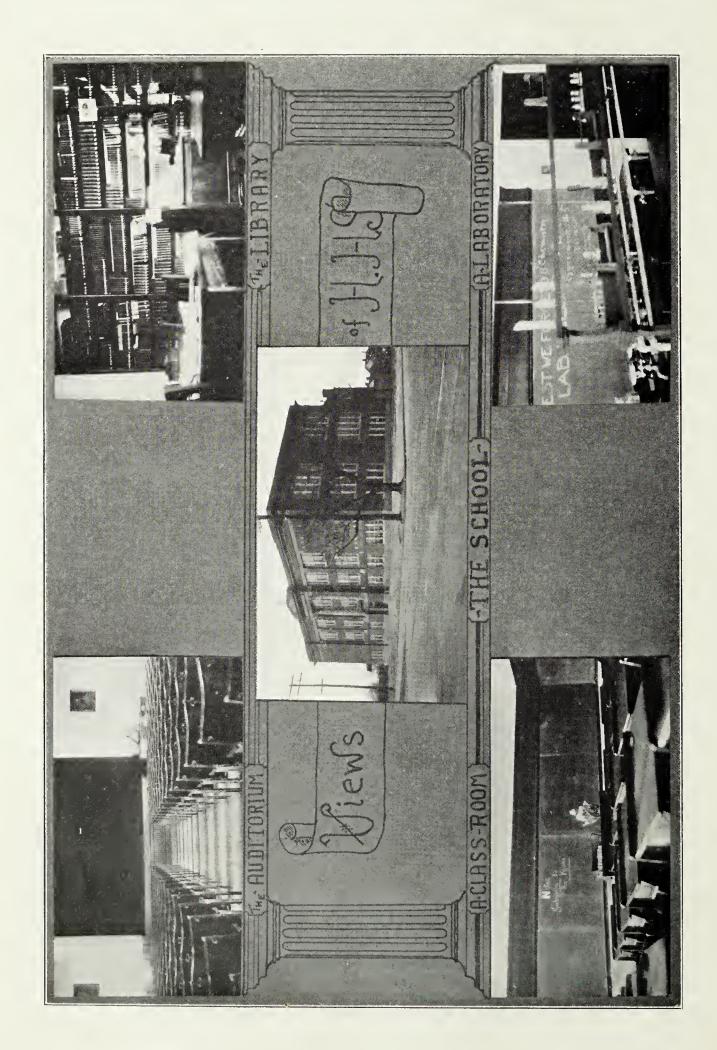
A SALMON TRACTISCULAR AND THE REAL PROPERTY.





The





Foreword

In this, the third edition of our Year Book, we have toiled to advance with the spirit of the times and yet preserve those things which are dear to students of all ages. Our task has been no easy one. The creation of an Annual acceptable to the five hundred pupils is not the work of a few days. If in the perusal of this volume you find the time well spent and the labor an acceptable one, we are more than pleased; but, if you are not amused and find some faults, we can only say our work has been conscientiously done and we earnestly ask your indulgence.

THE STAFF

Н. Н.

S. 18
313.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33
13.33

Dedication

With a deep sense of gratitude and in appreciative recognition of its collective and personal support and loyalty to Hampton High School, we dedicate this volume to the

ROTARY CLUB

of

HAMPTON, VIRGINIA







Robert M. Newton, B. S. William and Mary College



H. Wilson Thorpe, A. B. William and Mary College

TRUSTEES

......

J. WILTON HOPE, Chairman W. S. BENTHALL

F. M. Boggs

M. F. RIGGINS

ELIJAH WALLACE
O. W. WARD
JOHN WEYMOUTH
L. J. WHITE



The Staff

If you've never seen the Krabba staff, As the annual's going to press, Then you've certainly missed a busy sight; Great guns! It's sure a mess. The editor stands silent and grim, At the staff he stands and glares And howls, "Have you your work in?" Till someone shouts, "Miss Amos, upstairs." Then he goes out to meet his match; And then the staff, how they do work! For fear of a terrible faculty critic. Whew! they dare not shirk. The associate editor tries to get colors, And mottoes, officers, flowers; The typist sits and types and types For what seems like many hours; The photographer's camera clicks like a clock, As he poses the annual pictures; And the art editor draws cartoons and funnies With India ink and his fixtures; The joke editor sits and laughs at his jokes, The manager tends to his bit; And that's what it takes to make this a book So just try to appreciate it.

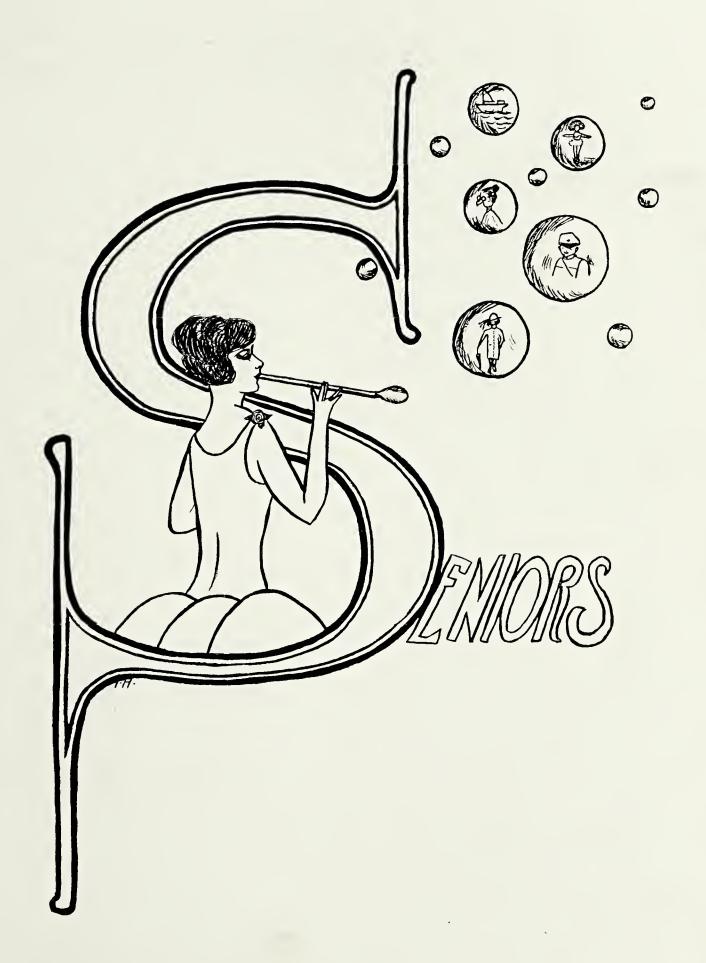


THE "KRABBA" STAFF



Faculty

NANNIE WHARTON AMES	History
VIRGINIA LEE AMOS	English
Bessie Lee Booker	
Anna Seaton Cameron	
RICHARD WATSON COPELAND I	
ELVA ROBERTA CUNNINGHAM	Spanish
Lallie B. Darden Comme	rcial Department
Sadie Forbes	
Maria Corella Hope	
Trixie I. Johnson	
Madeline Jones	
CAROLYN KELLY	
LUTHER WESLEY MACHEN	-
Cathleen Marion Pike	· ·
Louise Pope	
MARY KATHERINE SMITH	
John W. Starnes	
MARGUERITE M. J. STEVENS	
GARLAND LEE STRAUGHAN	
Howard Tall	
REGINALD R. VENABLE	
KATHERINE MADISON WICKER	
BERTHA WINNE	U
SARAH RUTH WOODBURE Comme	







FRANK BIRDWELL ADAMS

Athletic Association, '21, '22, '23, '24, '25; French Club, '25.

Wrong is the astronomer who doth declare
That all stars are in the sky;
For surely he must have overlooked our Frank,
The "French Star" of Hampton High.

SUDIE VIRGINIA ADAMS "GINNY"

Operetta, '22; Vice-President Junior Class, '24; Athletic Association, '24; French Club, '25; Secretary Glee Club, '25; Vice-President Home Economics Club, '25; Literary Society Woodrow Wilson, '25.

If someone says to you, "I know A girl with ways that win you And ways that hold you furthermore"— Then he must mean Virginia.

LUCIA ALFRED "AL"

Latin Club, '24; Woodrow Wilson Literary Society, '25; French Club, '25; Athletic Association, '25.

Lucia is a very sociable sort of girl,
And in school she has many a pal;
But she bores them often with detailed account
Of her trip through the Panama Canal.

ROBERT JAMES ANDERSON "Root"

Secretary Sophomore Class, '22; Football Squad, '23; Football Varsity, '25.

A blowout, a puncture, or an engine dead Continually make Robert late, If he doesn't get rid of his old Ford soon, We'll feel anxious about his fate.



SARAH VIRGINIA BATTEN "Piggy"

Vice-President Class '22; Operetta, '22, '24; Athletic Association, '23; Class Historian, '23; Glee Club, '23, '25; Journalism Club, '24; Vice-President Journalism Club, '25; Secretary Home Economics Club, '25; French Club, '25; Senior Play, '25.

Virginia Batten is attractive and fair,
With pretty blue eyes and golden hair;
And if ever you want her, just search till you
find

Mr. Alton Buchanan—she'll be close behind.

DOROTHY ESTELLE BAUMAN

"Dот"

President Home Economics Club, '24; Journalism Club, '25; French Club, '25; Athletic Association, '25.

"Dot" goes about her school work
With all her heart and soul.
Her labors, however, are not in vain,
For she made term honor-roll.

GEORGE SMITH BENTHALL

"Scoop"

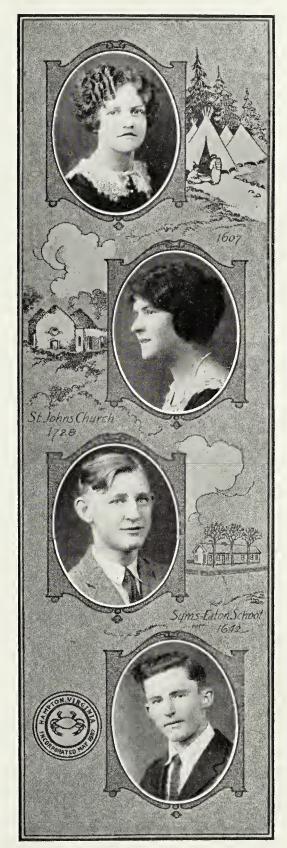
Athletic Association, '23, '24, '25; Commercial Club, '24; Spanish Club, '25.

A man of letters is his sole desire,
And we know that "Scoop" won't fail;
But there are many other more profitable
trades
Than that of carrying mail.

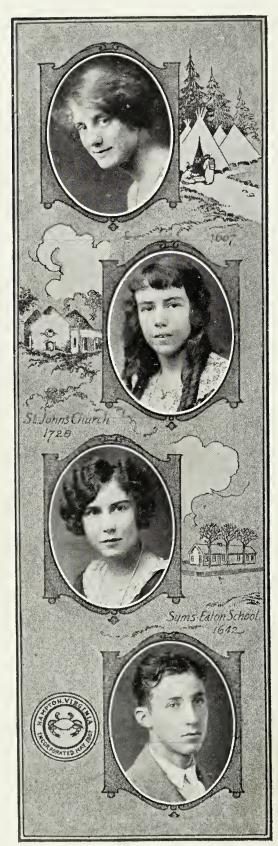
JAMES CAUSEY BISHOP "J_{1M}"

In a busy juvenile court room Judge Jim Bishop will preside, "Order in the court!" he shouts, And then the noise will subside.

.....







BESSIE VIRGINIA BERTSCHEY "Bess"

Athletic Association, '23, '24, '25; Operetta, '24; Glee Club, '24, '25; Woodrow Wilson Literary Society, '24, '25; Journalism Club, '24, '25; Vice-President Home Economics Club, '24; President of Home Economics Club, '25; Treasurer of Senior Class, '25; Cheer Leader, '25; Secretary and Treasurer French Club, '25; President Music Club, '25.

Bessie is a first rate girl, Though not a pions Quaker, A smile, some ronge, a little curl, She's surely a heart breaker.

KATHRYN VIRGINIA BULLY "KATIE"

Journalism Club, '25; Treasurer Latin Club, '25; Athletic Association, '25; French Club, '25; Closs Poet, '25; Woodrow Wilson Literary Society, '25.

Everybody knows that Katie
Is a trim and sprightly lass.
Quite correctly did we rate her
As poetess of our class.

NANCY HASSON CAREY BURKE "CHUBBIE" "TURKIE"

Track Team, '23; Glee Club, '23, 24; President of Glee Club, '25; Athletic Association, '23, '24, '25; Operetta, '23, '24; Captain Track Team, 24; Dramatic Club, '24; Basketball, '24, '25; Treasurer Junior Class, 24; Journalism Club, '25; Woodrow Wilson Literary Society, '25; Vice-President Latin Club, 25; French Club, '25.

Our Naucy Burke just must be praised, She's smart, she's neat, she's trim. Her name by gameness she has raised To "sports" chief synonym.

MACY MILTON CARMEL

Orchestra, '23, '24, '25.

After four years of difficult toil, We find Macy still alive; And now he's going to leave us With the class of '25.



JAMES FRANCIS DALY "JIMMY"

Football Squad, '23; Orchestra, '23; President Dramatic Club, '24; Journalism Club, '24; Football Varsity, '24; Four Square Club, '24, '25; Thomas Jefferson Literary Society, '24; Athletic Association, '24, '25; President Journalism Club, '25; French Club, '25; Manager Track, '25; Secretary and Treasurer Thomas Jefferson Literary Socety, '25; Tennis Club, '25; Athletic Council, '25; Senior Play, '25; President Senior Class, '25; News Editor of Pioneer, '25.

Jimmy, as we all know, lives With business, hand in glove; However, we think Jimmy gives Some time to thoughts of love.

JOSE DOLORES DAVILA "Pepe"

Track, '24, '25; Baseball, '24, '25; Journalism Club, '25.

Jose hails from Porto Rico, With manner calm and cool; But put him in a track suit And he's the "Nurmi" of our school.

THOMAS NEIL DRUMMOND "DINKS"

Basketball, '22; French Club, '25.

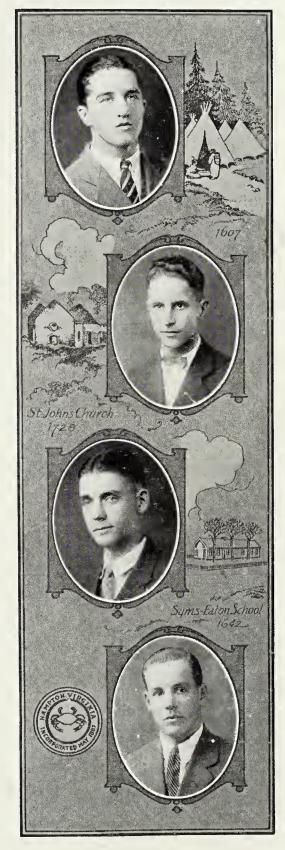
About his fortunes we know little, Of his troubles we know less, 'Tis rumored he has a sweetheart, But who it is we cannot guess.

EDWIN CARROLL ENGLEBURT "Engy"

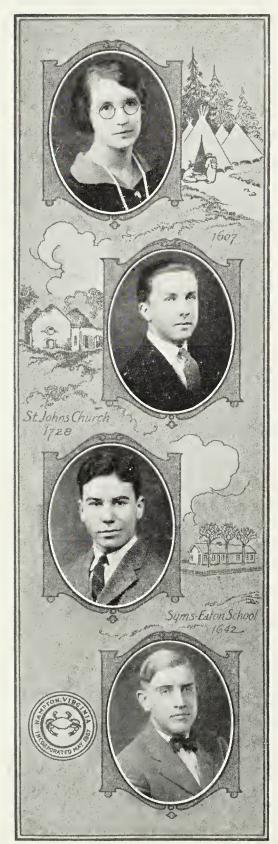
Athletic Association, '23, '24, '25.

Carvoll brings into one's mind
A person steeped in joy,
Of sport and student both combined
To make an A-1 boy.

7......







IRENE FULLER

"Renie"

Commercial Club, '24; Athletic Association, '24, '25; Typist, Krabba, '25; Spanish Club, '25.

She's little but she's loud-In her studies—I meant to say, As for talking in the classroom, Irene's quite the opposite way.

ELLIOTF STUART GAY "Gandium"

Glee Club, '24; Latin Club, '24; Athletic Association, '24; Woodrow Wilson Literary Society, '24; Journalism Club, '25; French Club, '25.

A smile, a longh And a friendly way, Are all combined To make Elliott-Gay.

MILTON STANLEY GOLDSTEIN "Goldie"

French Club, '24; Journalism Club, '25; Joke Editor of Krabba, '25.

Stanley is our tennis king, O'er the courts he loves to roam. How glad his teachers all would be If he left his "racket" at home.

BOOTH CAMPBELL GRAHAM "Воотз"

"Lover"

President Freshman Class, '22; Secretary Sophomore Class, '23; Latin Club, '23; Varsity Baseball, '23, '24, '25; Varsity Football, '23, '24; Vice-President Junior Class, '24; Four Square Club, '24, '25; President Spanish Club, '25.

> Booth has not an hour to spare, That memory of his Takes all his time remembering where His English lesson is.



ALEXANDER MILLER HANGER, JR.

Vice-President Junior Class, '23; Treasurer Senior Class, '24; Vice-President Senior Class, '25.

Miller is an all around friend, The kind a guy must like; When asked for cash, he'll always lend; For help it's "Yes, sure, Mike."

JOHN LYNWOOD HUDGINS

Athletic Association, '23, '24, '25.

Lynwood's hard to understand, He's just like the spectator— He'd rather take a back seat than Be a participator.

EMMETT GRAYSON HUNDLEY "Sea Dog"

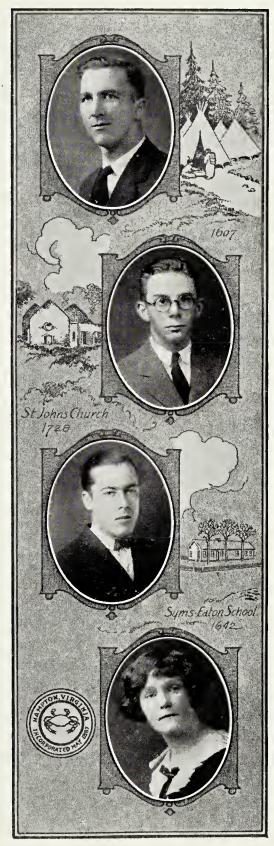
Track Team, '22, '23, '24, '25; Football Squad, '23; Football Varsity, '24; Basketball Squad, '24.

Emmett would rather play football— Well—rather play Than eat; But when driving a certain Chevrolet, Oh, boy! he uses his feet!

KATHRYN KEARNEY "Sis"

Athletic Association, '23, '24, '25; Woodrow Wilson Literary Society, '24; Glee Club, '24, '25; Journalism Club, '24, '25; French Club, '25.

Red hair and blue eyes,
A little Irish lass,
Full of laughter and smiles,
The real fun of our class.







GEORGE GEDDES KETCHUM

Science Club, '23; Lawyer Class, '25; Senior Play, '25.

An old gal's darling! Do you wonder Who the lucky boy can be? George Ketchum shares all her millions In a eastle by the sea.

ANN VIRGINIA LANKFORD "JIN LANK"

Athletic Association, '23; Commercial Club, '24.

Virginia gets a full O. K.,
In our wheel she's a good sized cog;
She works by night, she works by day,
She'll soon be somebody's stenog.

MARGARET EVANGELINE LARNER "Van"

Treasurer Dramatic Club, '23; Operetta, '23, '24; Athletic Association, '23, 24, '25; Journalism Club, '24, '25; Literary Society, '24, '25; Glee Club, '24, '25; French Club, '25; Home Economics Club, '25; Latin Club, '24, '25; Senior Play, '25.

We know of no girl nieer— What better can we say? To know her means to like her Forever and a day.

JOSEPH RAYMOND LAWSON "JERRY"

Athletic Association, '23, '24, '25; Senior Play, '25.

Oh, he's a regular fellow,
And frequently gets rough;
But when he's with the ladies,
"Jevry" can certainly do his stuff.



WILLIAM LAWSON "BILL" "WEARY WILLIE"

Athletic Association, '21, '23, '24; Journalism Club, '23, '24, '25; French Club, '23, '24, '25; Assistant Manager Football, '24; Basketball Squad, '24; Four Square Club, '24, '25; Sergeant-at-Arms Senior Class, '25; Baseball Team, '25.

Bill's in love with loafing,

He doesn't like work a bit;

But this, from him our friendship

Does not detract one whit.

ROBERT LEE "Bob"

Glee Club, '21, '22; Athletic Association, '21, '22, '23, '24, '25; Woodrow Wilson Literary Society, '21, '22; Football Squad, '21, '22; Four Square Club, '23, '24; Varsity Football, '23, '24; Assistant Manager Basketball, '23.

Robert is our business man,
So versatile is he
He comes to school whene'er he can
And works part time, you see.

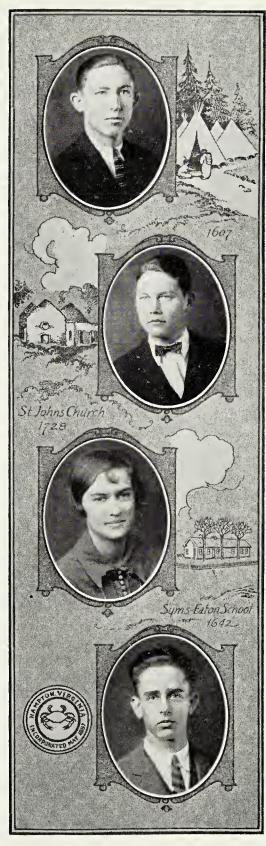
LILLIAN MARY LEWIS "Polly"

Lillian is a complex miss,
A mixture too sublime
Of student, flapper, sorrow, bliss,
To treat of in a line.

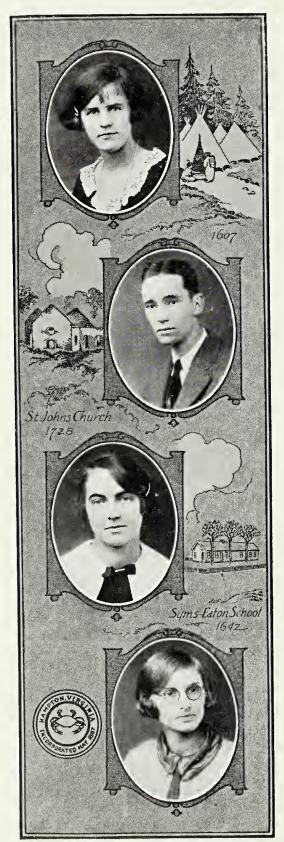
JOHN RAYMOND LONG "RAY"

Athletic Association, '23, '24, '25; French Club, '25; Tennis Club, '25.

Raymond is pursued by cupid,
And so far is ahead in the race;
We all hope nothing will happen
That will take away his "Pace."







SADIE LEE MARCHANT "SHASHEE"

Operctta, '22, '24; Glee Club, '22, '23, '24, '25; Manager Basketball, '24, '25; Varsity Basketball Team, '24, '25; Secretary and Treasurer Sophomore Class, '23; Athletic Association, '23, '24, '25; Thomas Jefferson Literary Society, '23, '24, '25; President Junior Class, '23; Track Team, '23; Commercial Club, '24; Secretary Athletic Association, '25; Athletic Council, '25; Journalism Club, '25; Secretary Spanish Club, '25; Senior Play, '25; Secretary Class of '25.

Sadie Marchaut, you will see
For young sheiks has an eye;
Beware, she's only fooling thee—
Her heart is with a "Cy."

FRANCIS HUGH NEALON "RED"

French Club, '25; Woodrow Wilson Literary Society, '25.

Francis Nealon teases laughs
E'en from out of teachers,
And when he goes to football games,
Can outyell the rest of the bleachers.

ANNE CELESTE NEWBILL "Nancy"

Athletic Association, '23, '24, '25; French Club, '25.

A question we would like to know Is how Anne keeps so quiet, For she can keep her seat and study While the class is in a riot.

MARGARET EMILIE NEWSOME "POLLY" "MATSIE"

President Latin Club, '24; Glee Club, '24; Journalism Club, '24; Latin Club, '24, '25; Woodrow Wilson Literary Society, '25; French Club, '25.

Of all the classes that she takes,
Her favorites are Latin and History;
How she can love those dry old books
To us is a perfect mystery.



KATHRŶN THERESA PACE "Kat"

Literary Editor *Pioneer*, '22; Class Historian, '22, '23, '24, '25; Operetta, '22; Athletic Association, '22, '23, '24, '25; Glee Club, '22, '23, '24, '25; Woodrow Wilson Literary Society, '22, '23, '24; Vice-President Class, '23; Secretary Class, '24; Assistant Editor *Pioneer* and Krabba, '24; Journalism Club, '24; Assistant Editor Krabba, '25; Treasurer Journalism Club, '25; French Club, '25; President Woodrow Wilson Literary Society, '25.

Kathryn Pace, an editor
Of this good old book,
When it comes to getting "a Long"
She has a pretty good hook.

MIRIAM MERLE PEAR "PER" "MIM"

Vice-President Latin Club, '24; Latin Club, '25; Literary Society, '25.

What a jolly person Miriam is! She's a lover, we must confess, Not, however, like a Juliet. But a lover of old H. H. S.

MINGE PERKINS "Polly" "Cy"

Basketball Squad, '22, '23, '24, '25; Track, '23; Athletic Association, '23, '24, '25; Captain Basketball, '24; French Club, '24, '25; Glee Club, '24, '25; Vice-President Glee Club, '25; Journalism Club, '25; Treasurer Spanish Club, '25; Thomas Jefferson Literary Society, '25.

That "Polly" is a genuine athlete, Is never doubted in our minds, For when she's on the gym floor, She's a basketball star that shines.

VIRGINIA BARBARA PERRY

President Freshman Class, '22; Commercial Club, '24; Glee Club, '24; Spanish Club, '25.

Virginia takes the business course, She would work for herself; But her work will show—so says one source— In jars, on a pantry shelf.







MARION SEYMOUR RICHARDSON

Operetta, '22; Commercial Club, '24; Athletic Association, '24.

Whenever we look at Marion,
We think of Hallowe'en;
For her mask of paint was so very thick
Her real face was hardly seen.

LUCY ELLEN ROBINSON "Lou"

Basketball, '23, '24; Athletic Association, '23, '24, '25; Dramatic Club, '24; Glee C.ub, '24; Woodrow Wilson Literary Society, '24, '25; captain Basketball, '25; Journalism Club, '25; Cheer Leader, '25; French Club, '25; Tennis Club, '25.

Her time is occupied
With sports and social dances;
She studies some at times
Whene'er it's books she fancies.

CATHERINE ALICE ROCHE "KAKIE"

Operetta, '22; Athletic Association, '23, '24, '25; French Club, '25.

And here's a girl, I'll tell you true Her name is Catherine Roche; But, my friend, I'm warning yau No boy can her approach.

EDWARD CLARK ROCHE "Dirty" "Bug"

Football Varsity, '22, '23, '24; Glee Club, '22, '23, '24; Operetta, '23, '24; Acting Captain, '24; Four Square Club, '24, '25; Vice-President, '25; Manager Basketball, '25; Business Manager of *Pioneer* and Krabba, '25; Giftorian, Senior

Class, '25; Senior Play, '25.

Eddie Roche is a football star,

Who likes to hit the line;

But when it comes to sheiking.

Whew! that boy ain't far behind.



CHARLES EDWIN RUST "RUST"

Treasurer Four Square Club, '24; President Four Square Club, '25; Vice-President Dramatic Club, '24; Associate Editor *Pioneer* and Krabba, '24; Track Team, '24, '25; Debating Team, '24, '25; Glee Club, '25; Journalism Club, '24, '25; Thomas Jefferson Literary Socity, '24, '25; President Thomas Jefferson Literary Society, '25; Class Prophet, '25; Spanish Club, '25; Editor-in-Chief of *Pioneer* and Krabba, '25.

Rust is very versatile,

He writes, and he can sing;
He's editor and athlete,

And good at anything.

NAOMI SEAR "Giggly"

Operetta, '23; Glee Club, '25; Athletic Association, '24, '25; French Club, '25; Journalism Club, '25; Woodrow Wilson Literary Society, '24, '25.

Whenever you think of Naomi,
A smile will flit over your face;
Though she's always talking and laughing,
She will never fall from our grace.

ANNE GRANVILLE SEGAR "GRANNY"

Athletic Association, '23, '24; Secretary Latin Club, '25.

Our Anne is never morbid, But always is so gay, She surely should be lauded For her charming, pleasing way.

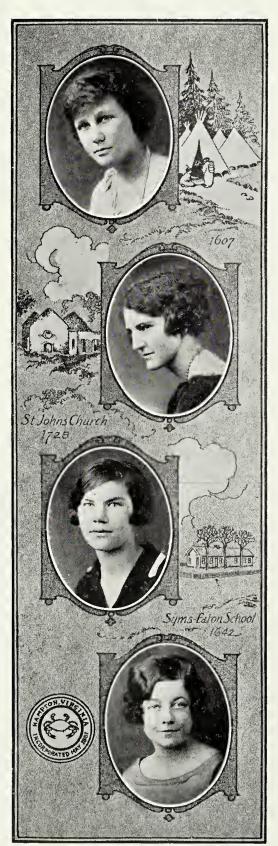
MARY CATHERINE SELDEN "LITTLE MARY"

Athletic Association, '23, '24, '25; Woodrow Wilson Literary Society, '25; French Club, '25.

Mary is from the country,
Old fashioned she's never a bit;
She keeps right up with the latest fads.
And knows just how to make a hit.







SUSIE ANN SHARMAN "Sue"

Glee Club, '24; Latin Club, '25; French Club, '25.

Susie is a studious girl,
Although you may not know it,
Just take a glance at her reports,
And they will clearly show it.

ELIZABETH SHIRLEY SHELL "POLLY"

French Club, '24; Athletic Association, '24, '25; French Club, '25; Treasurer and Secretary Music Club, '25; Woodrow Wilson Literary Society, '25.

Now this young girl, called Shirley Shell, Is fond of fancy togs, And if you don't know, then I'll tell She sure likes dressed up "Hogges."

DOROTHEA VIRGINIA SMITH "Deedie"

Basketball, '23; Glee Club, '24; Athletic Association, '24, '25; Commercial Club, '24.

A good stenoy, studious, too,
She hates men, oh, yes, she "do,"
Full of ambition, plenty of pluck—
Here's to Dorothea, we wish you luck.

VIRGINIA CAROLINE SMYRE "Pokey"

Operetta, '22; Glee Club, '23, '24; Athletic Association, '23, '24, '25; Latin Club, '24; French Club, '24, '25; Woodrow Wilson Literary Society, '25; Journalism Club, '25.

A girl one must admire,
As all by now should know,
Is Miss Virginia Smyre,
O. K. from tip to toe.

.....



KENNETH GATCHELL STULTZ "KEN"

Woodrow Wilson Literary Society, '22, '23, '24, '25; Athletic Association, '22, '24, '25; Vice-President Class, '22; Football Squad, '23; Journalism Club, '24, '25; French Club, '25.

Kenneth Stult≈ is full of fun, Good fellow, handsome, tall; He's good at everything he tries, He's liked and praised by all.

RUTH CARMINES TODD "Toddie"

Athletic Association, '23, '24, '25; Commercial Club, '24; Spanish Club, '25.

Chubby, jovial, mirthful girl From the country; nothing odd; Pleasing, too, laughs with the world, Takes life easy, that's Ruth Todd.

GEORGE ELIOT TORIAN

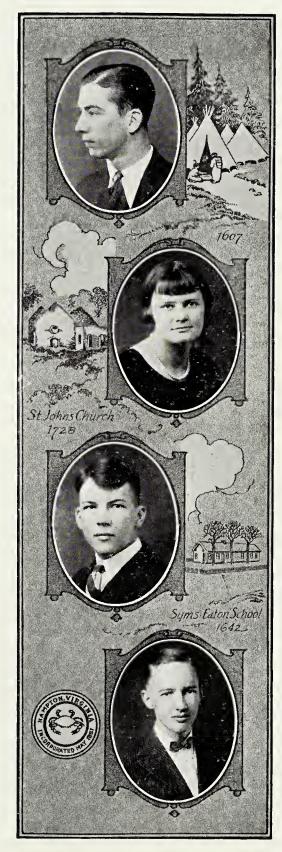
Athletic Association, '23, '24; Dramatic Club, '24; President French Club, '25; Woodrow Wilson Literary, Society, '25; Senior Reporter Pioneer, '25; Senior Play, '25.

Meet our most studious boy, You've heard of George, no doubt, For anything you do not know Just consult him to find it out.

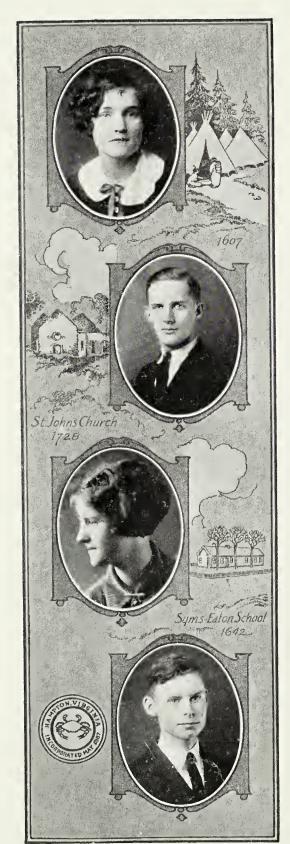
WADE LANIER TRAYNHAM "Doc"

Glee Club, '23; Basketball Squad, '24; Four Square Club, '24, '25; Athletic Association, '24, '25; Alternate Captain of Track, '25; Assistant Manager Track, '25.

Oh! what a dentist he will be,
For never will his extractions pain 'em.
We just know he'll have lots of patients,
As Wade knows how to "Traynham."







HELEN TURNBULL "LITTLE BITS"

Operetta, '22; Commercial Club, '24; Athletic Association, '24; Spanish Club, '25.

Pushing onward, struggling upward, Learning something new each day; So goes Helen through her school days, Never falling by the way.

JOHN ROBERT FRANKLIN VAUGHAN

Football Squad, '20, '21, '22; Track Team, '22, '23, '24; Secretary and Treasurer Literary Society, '23, '24; Football Varsity, '23; Captain Track Team, '23; Vice-President Sophomore and Junior Classes, '23; Four Square Club, '23, '24, '25; Journalism Club, '23, '24; Assistant Business Manager Pioneer and Krabba, '24; President Latin Section, '24; Captain Track, '25; President Athletic Association, '25.

In a certain standard High School
Whose name I will not tell,
Johnny Vaughan is quite the big cheese,
And he does it very well.

CATHERINE ARMISTEAD WATTS "CATS"

Operetta, '22; Athletic Association, '22, '23, '24, '25; Glee Club, '24; French Club, '25.

Always joking, smiling, langhing, Never frowning, a safe bet, Oh! there's nothing wrong with Catherine That we've ever seen as yet.

EVERETT GODWIN WHITLEY "SLIM"

Athletic Association, '23, '24, '25; French Club, '25.

.....

This chap would never vaise a din, He's too reserved and quiet; We've often wondered why he's thin, He must be on a diet.



ELVIE ESTELLE WOOD "STRAWBERRY BLONDE" "ELLIE"

Commercial Club, '24; Typist for Pioneer, '25.

If we all knew our lessons like Ellie,
And made the honor roll as oft as she,
If we never feared a test or exam,
What pleasure going to school would be!

HELEN WORROCK "Peg" "Hennie"

Woodrow Wilson Literary Society, '25; French Club, '25.

Helen is a worker,
But her work will be over soon,
We'll all be sorry to lose her
On that final day in June.

MARGUERITE LATIMER WRAY "MARGE"

Music Appreciation Club, '24, '25; Glee Club, '25; Journalism Club, '25; High School Orchestra, '25; Woodrow Wilson Literary Society, '25; French Club, '25.

Marguerite is another Senior
Who climbs the narrow way,
And by her musical talent
She makes things bright and gay.

WILLIAM WRIGHT "Buck"

French Club, '24.

William's our old reliable sport
As well as a knowledge seeker,
Although he is no radio fan,
He's the class' noted loud speaker.





Senior Class History

OUR years ago, in September, 1921, we entered Hampton High School as freshmen. Most of these same students now form our senior class. Among the number were many from Syms-Eaton, John M. Willis and George Wythe schools. After completing the courses required in the grammar schools, these students journeyed to old Hampton High to begin their high school course. The day on which we entered this institution marked one of the most important eras in our lives.

During our freshman year we accomplished much. We had parties, picnics and various other forms of amusement, not to mention thrilling encounters with the sophomores. We did not neglect the academic side of our school life. As our freshman officers, we elected: President, Booth Graham; Vice-President, Virginia Batten; Secretary, George Torian; and Treasurer, Wallace Hicks. Under the careful guidance of these class officers we accomplished more than was expected of us. We studied hard and when September, 1922, rolled around, we found our old class back at Hampton High School, not as freshmen, but as sophomores.

When we entered as sophomores, we found we had lost several of our classmates. Some were attending other schools; others had found employment, or
interests elsewhere. However, many from Phoebus High School joined us and
have been with us the remaining three years of our high school life. As our
sophomore officers, we chose: President, Florence Messick; Vice-President,
Kathryn Pace; Secretary, Alton Buchanan; and Treasurer, Virginia Batten.
During our sophomore year we also had dances and parties, which we enjoyed;
but we had started out to reach another goal—that of receiving our Hampton
High School diplomas, and we refused to allow other interests to monopolize
all of our valuable time. Accordingly, therefore, we studied as hard as we
played, and in June, 1923, we found ourselves no longer sophomores, but
upper classmen, juniors.

As juniors of our dear old high school, we more than ever realized the responsibilities which each of us shouldered. We had more to accomplish, we were nearer our goal and we would not shirk out duties. Since we were now upper classmen, our faculty and fellow-students expected more of us and we decided to fulfill all expectations to the best of our several abilities. We furnished the athletic teams with material, as we had also done during our preceding two years, and we were represented in practically all of the activities of the high school. This was, also, the year during which we were responsible for the annual Junior-Senior picnic. We worked hard and gave the seniors a never-

.....



to-be-forgotten picnic up the James river. We worked hard in our classes, so that we might not fall behind and lose our chosen goal. We had chosen at the first of the year our officers, who helped us uphold the standards of our *Alma Mater*. Our junior pilots were: President, Wilton Jones; Vice-President, Virginia Batten; Secretary, Kathryn Pace; and Treasurer, Elese White. It was largely with their help that we accomplished all that we did.

Then in September, 1924, we returned to our dear school as seniors. We were on our last stretch, with only one year before we would be leaving our Alma Mater, as students, forever. We were older and the realization came to us more than ever before that we had responsibilities to shoulder and duties to perform. We could not shirk. We could not drop out. We must continue our course and do ourselves, our class, and our school the honor we owed them. We elected our senior officers as follows: President, James Daly; Vice-President, Miller Hanger; Secretary, Sadie Marchant and Treasurer, Bessie Bertschey. Our class symbols we chose: Colors, black and gold; Motto, "Finished, Yet Beginning"; and flower, black-eyed susan.

Passed were our first three milestones. We were aiming toward our last and we were determined to reach it with flying colors. This year we have accomplished more than we ever have before. We have had dances and other socials, and we have enjoyed them; however, as seniors, social life has not interfered with our academic work. We have worked hard and have at last reached our chosen goal. We have accomplished what we set out to gain four years ago, and we know our efforts have not been in vain. Our aim has been reached, and what more could we ask? We, as students, have tried to uphold the standards and traditions of Hampton High School, and when we leave these walls, it is the wish of each one of us that in whatever field our chosen life work may be we will always have our same old Hampton spirit and have at heart our beloved school and our class.

As we leave our dear Old Hampton High
And embark on the sea of life,
We wonder in the years to come
When we encounter the turmoils of life,
If ever another time will come
When we'll all be together again,
Or if our after lives will be spent
Just scattered about in the great race of men.
So, dear Hampton High, we sing thee praise,
And also unto thee, our class,
We sing that everlasting praise
To our own beloved, dear School and Class.

-KATHRYN PACE, '25.



Class Poem, '25

As the ship sets sail from the harbor For a voyage across the white foam, There'll be storms to descend upon it Before it returns again home.

For the winds of the ocean will vary, Try to drive it from its way; But if there's a trustworthy captain, That ship on the right course will stay.

And after the storms are over,
And the dark hanging clouds have passed,
When the sun is shining brightly,
And the wind's just right at last,

That ship will sail over the ocean

Titl the harbor ahead she has won;

The fierce storms will soon be forgotten

In the fact that the voyage was well done.

The Seniors now gathered around me Are like the ship of which I have told; We embark from the shores of commencement, From our joys and sorrows of old.

We are launched on the great sea of life,
And now different courses we'll take,
And whatever the end of the voyage,
'Twitl be only what each one shall make.

The storms of life will come on us
Before we have sailed very far;
But if we've the old class spirit,
These storms our lives will not mar.

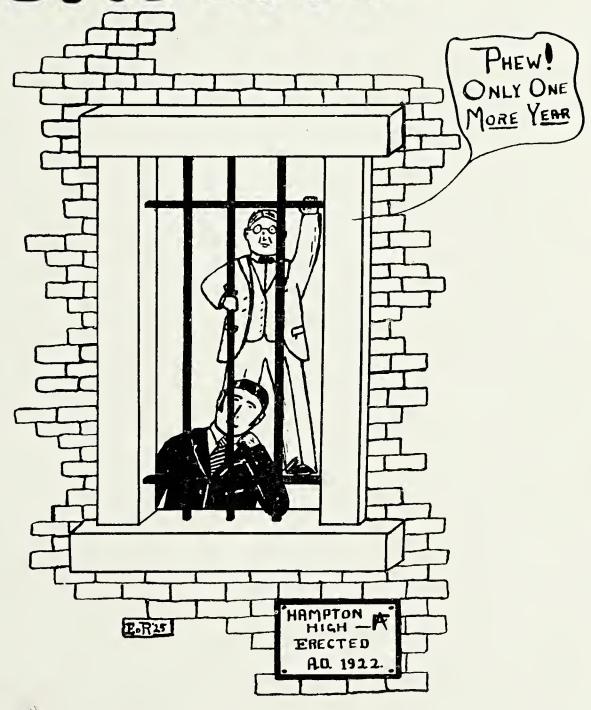
The winds of Dame Fortune will change oft, And leave us discouraged, we'll find, But 'twill not keep us from straight sailing, If we are the determined kind.

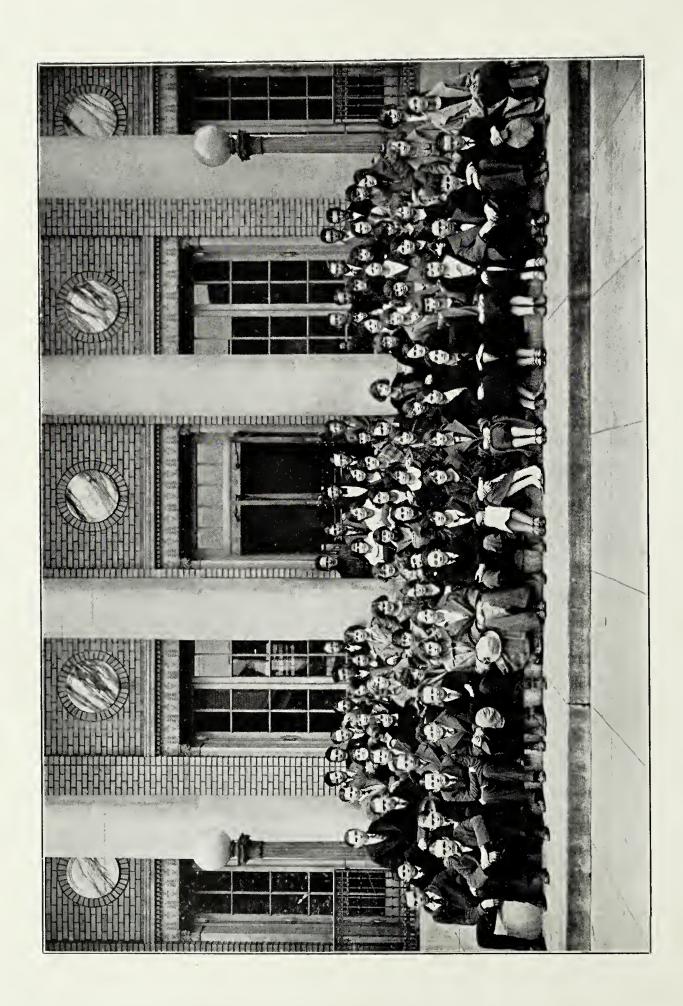
And then, when those storms are over, We'll sail o'er the bright shining sea; We'lt still be going straight onward, For losers we could not be.

We'll never turn backward, O Seniors, Or from the straight course, while we strive By the spirit that's in each one of us, By the spirit of old '25.

-Kathryn Bully, '25

JUNIORS 26







Class of '26

Elmer Messick	President
BARTON HARTLEY	Vice-President
Rose Hogge	Secretary
EDWIN WATSON	Treasurer

Colors: Purple and Gold.

Flower: Iris.

Motto: "Don't make excuses, make good.

ALLAN, HERBERT
BARTON, CLINE
BERGBOM, CHARLES
BLOXOM, LOUISE
BOHLKEN, EMMA*
BRADLEY, FLORENCE
BROCKLEY, GERTRUDE
BROWN, FRANK
BRUCE, MARIE
BUCHANAN, ALTON
BUNCH, MILTON
BULIFANT, DAVIS
COLEMAN, ELIZABETH
CONDON, MARGUERITE
CURTIS, VIRGINIA
DANIELS, HELEN
DANIELS, KENNETH
DEANE, VIRGINIA
DIGGS, DIXIE
DIXON, RALPH
DIXON, RUBY
EAMES, ELEANOR
ELLIOTT, VIRGINIA
ELLIS, PENDLETON
FISHER, LILLIAN
FROTHINGHAM, DICKY
GAGE, EDITH
GARDNER, CLARENCE
GARDNER, CLARENCE
GARDNER, EDNA
GAY, HESTER
GEGGIE, KELVIN
GILIAM, LOUISE
GIST, MILDRED
GRAHAM, EUGENE
GUY, LOUISE
HALDEMAN, EMILY
HARE, BLANCHE
HARTLEY, WM. BARTON
HARWOOD, ELLEN
HATHAWAY, CHARLES
HEMPENIUS, RUDOLPH
HICKS, WALLACE

HOGGE, ROSE
HOLSTON, DOROTHY
HOLTZCLAW, CHAS. R.
HOSEY, ANDREW
HOUCHENS, VIRGINIA
HOUSTON, ELIZABETH
HUDGINS, LEWIS
HULCHER, ANNA
HUNDLEY, WELDON
IRONMONGER, ELLEN
IRONMONGER, MARGUERITE
JACKSON, MATTIE
JAMES, RICHARD
JOHNSON, ANNIE
JOHNSON, FRANKLIN
JOHNSON, GRACE
JOHNSON, LORENE
JONES, ATWELL
JONES, CURLE
JONES, CURLE
JONES, CURLE
LONES, PAUL
KELLY, CATHERINE
KELLY, MILDRED
KEMP, NETTIE
KIMBERLY, LENORA
KIRSNER, MILDRED
KYLE, ROSALIE
LANE, LOUISE
LANE, LOUISE
LASSITER, RAYMOND
LEWIS, ESTELLE
LOTTIER, MARY S.
LUCY, JOHN
LUTHER, HERBERT
MABRY, DOROTHY
MARTIN, ELIZABETH
MARTIN, JOHN
McCALLICK, MARGARET
MESSICK, CABELL
MESSICK, ELMER
MILLER, ELIZABETH
MILLER, LUCILLE
MOURING, BIRDIE

.....

NELSON, SHASTA
NULL, LILLIAN
OAKLEY, VIRGINIA
PALMER, CHARLES
PATRICK, MAXWELL
PEAKE, ELIZABETH
PENNY, DOROTHY
PLEASANTS, ELIZABETH
POWELL, HELEN
PROUDMAN, ALICE
QUINN, MARGARET
ROLLINS, HAZEL
ROWE, ELLIS
RUDOLPH, HILDA
SAUNDERS, NANNIE
SELDEN, SINCLAIR
SHARF, ALEX
SHELL, GEORGE
SHIMA, SHOKAN
SIMKINS, ANNE
SLEDGE, EVELYN
SMYRE, MARGARET
SNIDER, KIRKMAN
SNIFFEN, HAROLD
STULTZ, GUADYS
TODD, ELVIRA
TOPPING, LEONARD
TROUSDELL, LILLIAN
VAUGHAN, VERNA
VIOLETTE, WINDER
WALTERS, EDNA
WATSON, J. T.
WESTPHAL, PAUL
WHARTON, MARY
WHITFIELD, PAUL
WILLIAMS, SHELBY
WYNNE, HUMPHREY
ZEPHYR, KATHRYN



Juniors

A PLAY IN ONE ACT

No Sense

CHARACTERS

Senior-Who hopes to graduate soon.

Sophomore—Young and recently tamed.

Junior—Older and with an abundance of brains (at least he thinks so).

Scene—A room in the home of a Hampton High student. Senior and Sophomore bent industriously over table with pencils in hand. A large dictionary rests on table.

Soph—What's a sick—I mean six-letter word meaning a two-legged animal seen around the campus who looks down with disdain on Sophs and Rats and stands in awe of Seniors?

Senior—Why, I don't know, I'll look in the dictionary. (Turns to dictionary, several minutes elapse.) I got it, and I'll tell the world it's a sick word—it's Junior, and this man Swift certainly agrees with my idea when he says: "The fool's my Junior by a year."

Soph—Oh! I don't think they are fools. It seems to me that in three years they change a lot, at least they think so.

Senior-Yeh? They only think so.

Soph-What do you mean?

Senior—Why, they are always talking about what dumbbells they used to be. (Enter Junior who has been outside the door getting an earful.)

Junior-Hello fellows! What are you two old maids talking about now?

Senior and Soph (simultaneously)—Nothing!!!

Junior—Oh, yes, you were; it's the same old story; whenever you two get together you sling the mud about the Juniors, and I think it's about time that we Juniors did something about it—so here goes. You say the Juniors are dumb. Well, I want you to retract that statement, and I am going to tell you why. What class is it that works so hard to raise funds for the picnic for the Seniors? The Juniors, of course. And again, you must not forget that the Juniors have contributed many members to the various athletic teams. Also, last year the Juniors were the ones who donated the largest amount of money to the piano fund. The Juniors are the ones who, in connection with the English work, published papers not to run competition to the "Pioneer", that grand old mouthpiece of the Hampton High student, but to train future editors to take over the places of those who graduate. So you see, you will have to admit that the Juniors are not so dumb after all.

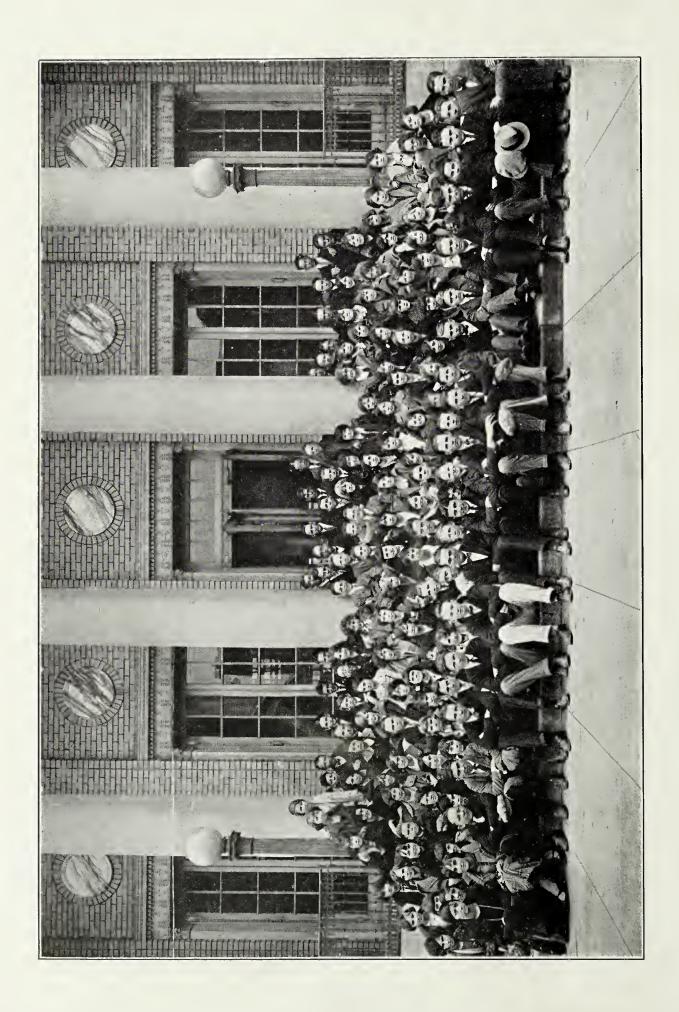
Senior-Junior, you said a mouthful. Come on, Soph, a yell for the Juniors.

Junior-Wait, make it for old "Hampton High."

(All yell and exit arm in arm.)—[Curtain.]

SOPHOMORES







Class of '27

CHARLES ROBERT HOLTZCLAW	President
Frances Benthall	Vice-President
Leonard Topping	Seeretary-Treasurer

Colors: American Beauty and Green.

Flower: American Beauty Rose.

Motto: "It is not the leap at the start but the steady going

on that gets there."

ASHBURN, ELSIE
ASHBURN, MARGARET
AYRES, IMOGENE
BACKUS, MILTON
BEASLEY, MARY
BENTHALL, FRANCES
BERGMAN, CHARLES
BOYETTE, CATHERINE
BRADLEY, RUTH
BRAIG, ROSWELL
BULIFANT, IDA
CARDWELL, DOROTHY
CHEYNE, MARIAN
CLINE, VIRGINIA
COBLE, LEWIS
COHEN, SADIE
COLGAN, ELIZABETH
CUNNINGHAM, RODMAN
DARLING, JOHN
DEDERICK, CARL
DIXON, MILDRED
EDMONDS, FRANCES
ELLIOTT, JANIE
ELLIS, LOIS
ENGLEBURT, GEORGE
ETHERIDGE, PHILLIP
EVANS, IRA
FINKLESTEIN, ROSE
FITCHETT, WM. JAMES
FOGLEMAN, MAMIE
FORREST, HELEN
FRASER, ROBERT
GORMLEY, JULIA
GRIFFITH, NAN
GUY, ANNE
HARDY, JACK
HARWOOD, JAMES
HAWKINS, MARY
HAYS, INEZ
HOPE, BOYDIE
HOUCK, ESTHER
HUGHES, HARRY

HUGHES, HENKEL
HUGHES, LINWOOD
HULL, A. T.
JONES, CATHERINE
JONES, EDWARD
KELLEY, FRANCES LEE
KELLY, PHILLIP
KING, FRANK
KNOWLES, ANNIE LEE
LASSITER, ELIZABETH
LEE, VIRGINIA
LEWIS, MARY
LONG, MARIAN
LYLISTON, IDA
MABRY, EMMETT
MALLISON, MARY ANN
MASON, PEARL
MCGARRY, OWEN
MCINTYRE, BRUCE
MCKINSEY, VIRGINIA
MCWATT, BLANCHE
MITCHELL, ELIZABETH
MITCHELL, HILDRED
MOORE, ALICE
MOORE, ALICE
MOORE, AUSTIN
MOORE, MARY
NICOLOPOOLOS, CHRISTINE
OLDFIELD, DORIS
PAGE, HERMAN
PATRICK, MARY
PERE, FRANCE
PIFER, MARJORIE
POWELL, ELSIE
POWELL, CLLIE
POWELL, THEODORE
PRESSY, GEORGE
PRICE, SCOTT
REHLLEY, IDA
RIGGINS, FRANK
ROATEN, MINNIE
ROLLINS, EMILY
SANSONE, TONY

SAUNDERS, JOHN
SCHMIDT, CHARLES
SCHOTTE, LUCILLE
SHACKELFORD, MARGARET
SHARP, ALICE
SHEPPE, CLARINE
SINCLAIR, CHETWYN
SISSON, BERTHA
SMITH, MARION
SMITH, NELL LEE
STERNI, WARREN
STILLEY, ESTELLE
STILLEY, ESTELLE
STILLEY, LYMAN
STILLEY, ESTELLE
SUNDERLAND, MORTON
TALIAFERRO, MARY S.
TAYLOR, EVA
TENNIS, MILTON
TENNIS, MILTON
TENNIS, PHYLLIS
THOMAS, DOROTHY
TIERNEY, JOHN
TRUEBLOOD, BETTY
VERELL, MARVIN
WALLACE, EMMA
WATSON, FRANCES
WEBB, WILLIAM
WEST, CAXTON
WHITE, WATKINS
WHITE, WATKINS
WHITE, WILLIAM
WILLIAMS, JACK
WILLIFORD, FREDRIKA
WILLIAMS, JACK
WILLIFORD, FREDRIKA
WILSON, LOUISE
WILSON, MARSHALL
WINN, MARGARET
WOODWARD, ANNE
WOOTEN, IDA
WRAY, LANCASTER
WYATT, BARBARA
ZEHRBACK, REGINALD

......



Will of Class '27

E, THE CLASS OF NINETEEN TWENTY-SEVEN, of Hampton High School, in Elizabeth City County, in the State of Virginia, being sound in mind and body, despite the pursuit of Latin and Math, do make this our last will and testament, hereby declaring void all wills heretofore made. After the payment of debts and funeral expenses, we give and bequeath as follows:

- 1. To our successors the freshmen, we leave our teachers with whom we have spent so many long terms joyfully—"'nuff sed."
 - 2. We leave deep admiration and respect for their courage and perseverance.
- 3. We leave three packages of grass seed in room 306 for the future care of our front lawn.
- 4. To our esteemed faculty we leave the following: a beautifully bound volume containing illustrations and careful description of the theory of forming all numbers from seventy-five to one hundred, inclusive. Their ignorance of such theories has been proven by the appearance of other figures on our monthly reports.
- 5. Herman Page leaves one directory to be placed on file in the library, containing names, telephone numbers, and descriptions of the fair sex.
 - 6. Boydie Hope bequeaths her methods for taking on weight to Ruth Jordan.
- 7. Betty Trueblood leaves as her part of this generous bequest a book called "Instructions on How to Reduce," published by Grinn & Co., to Evelyn Fraley.
- 8. Jimmy McGarry leaves his great personal charms to any poor, unfortunate critter who possesses a good "line."
 - 9. Nell Lee Smith leaves her walk to some high steppin' freshman.
- 10. Inez Hays leaves that artistic temperament which helped while away so many monotonous recitations, to any freshman who can get away with sketching while the teacher talks.
- 11. A. T. Hull leaves to the freshmen the old proverb, "If at first you don't succeed, try, try again." Let A. T. tell you about his one, two, three, how many? terms in 1A Math. The faculty certainly liked him when they gave him so many encores. He's making good, too.
- 12. Lastly, we, the class of nineteen twenty-seven, leave behind with deep regret our capable and kind teachers who have through their careful instruction helped us up another step toward the much sought for goal, our diploma.

Executed at Hampton, in Elizabeth City County, State of Virginia, this first day of April in the year one thousand nine hundred and twenty-five A. D.

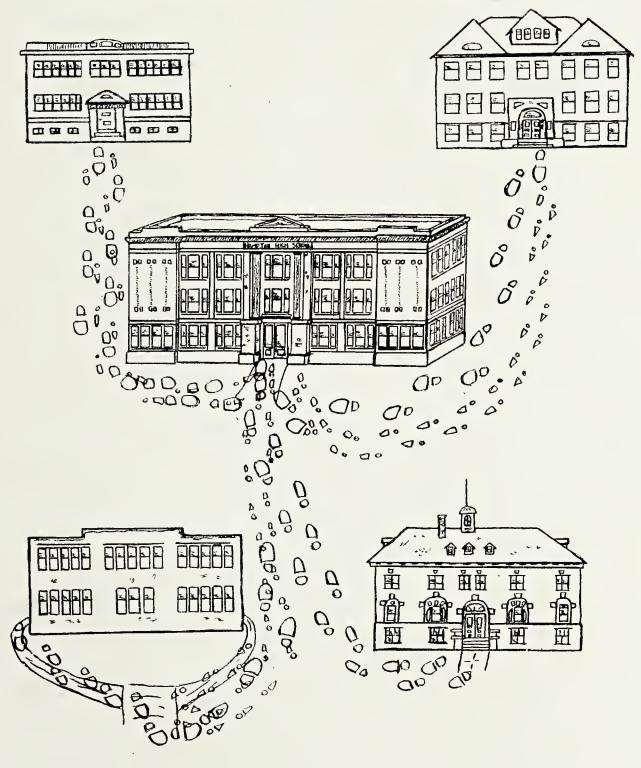
.....

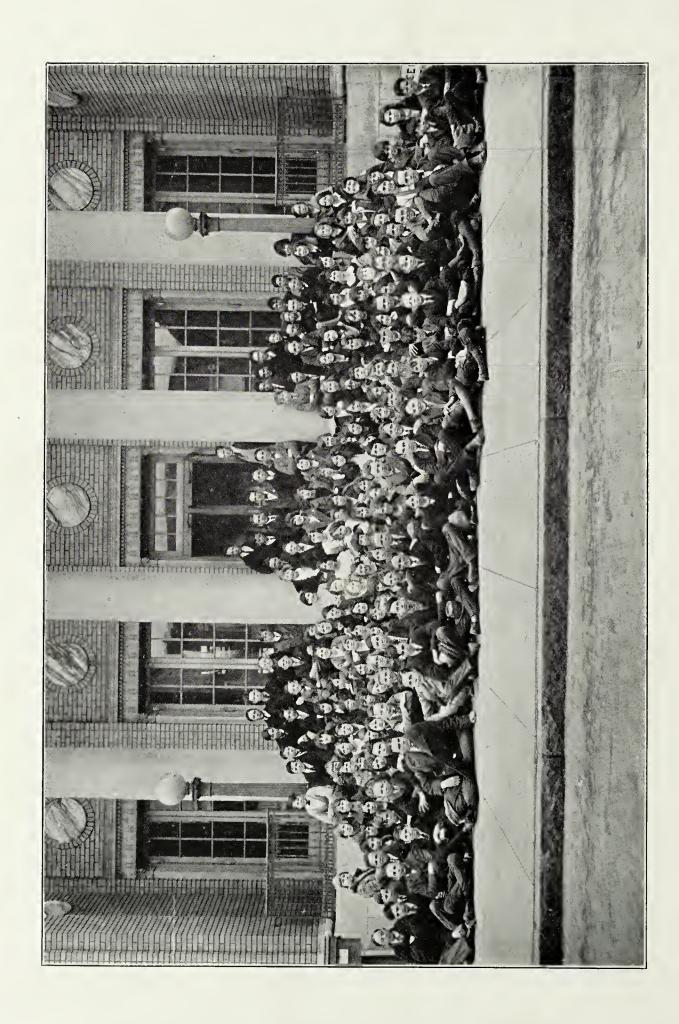
(Sigued) CLASS of NINETEEN TWENTY-SEVEN

WARREN STURNI, Counsellor-at-Law.

Witnesses—Betty Trueblood, Louise Williams, Wallace McGarry.

Freshmen-28







Class of '28

MILTON TENNIS	$___President$
HARRY CARMINES	
A. T. Hull	Secretary
KATHERINE SPRATLEY	Treasurer

Colors: Maroon and Gold.

Flower: Violet.

Motto: "Strive to keep alive in your breasts that spark of

......

celestial fire called conscience."

ADAMS, HUGH
ALEXANDER, ALFRED EVANS, ELISE
JOHNSON, ESTELLE
JOHNSON, JAMES
ALFRED, LOIS
EVANS, JOHNSON
JOHNSON, JAMES
ALVERD, JAMES
ALFRED, LOIS
ALLAN, DONALD
FACE, HUSTON
JOHNSON, OTIS
BACKUS, CHARLES
BACKUS, CHARLES
BARTON, MIRIAM
BERRYE, JERE
BARTON, MIRIAM
BERRYE, JERE
BERGBOM, PETER
FINKELSTEIN, JEROMEKELLY, LEWIS
BERGBOM, PETER
FINKELSTEIN, DAVID
JORDAN, RUTH
JONES, VERLTY
SCHOTT, MILDRED
SCLATER, SHELDON
SEGAR, ABTHUR
SELLI, JOHN
MALONEY, BURNADDETT
TOPPING, EDWARD
TURNBR, BARTON
MALONEY, BURNADDETT
TOPPING, EDWARD
TURNBR, CHILLIAN
WALKERTHELMA
WALKER THELMA
WALKER THEMA
WALKER THEMA
WALKER THEMA
WALKER THEM



Freshman Resolutions

E, THE FRESHMAN CLASS of 1924-1925, do hereby publish and make known the following resolutions: (1) We shall no longer be initiated by upper classmen. (2) We shall take active part in initiating new freshmen to take our places. (3) We shall have all the rights and privileges of the former "Sophs," barring none. (4) We shall have the pleasure of pursuing our studies for many more long years. (5) We shall endeavor to teach our instructors to make the numbers from 75 to 100 inclusive. Their ignorance of these numbers has been proven by the non-appearance of said numbers on our monthly reports. (6) We shall, with untiring effort, try to make our office records, which now look like "cross-mark" puzzles, a little bit cleaner in the coming years by not doing something when the teacher isn't looking. (7) We shall endeavor to better the school and ourselves during our sojourn in Hampton High. (8) Be it further resolved, that a copy of these resolutions be sent to every member of the Hampton High School faculty; to our principal, Mr. Thorpe; to our superintendent, Mr. Newton; and to the 1925 Kraвва for publication.

> (Signed) THE FRESHMAN CLASS RICHARD STURNI, Chairman.

FRESHMAN LIFE

The Freshman Class of Hampton High Seeks knowledge as the days go by, History, English, Science, Math, Together make our rugged path.

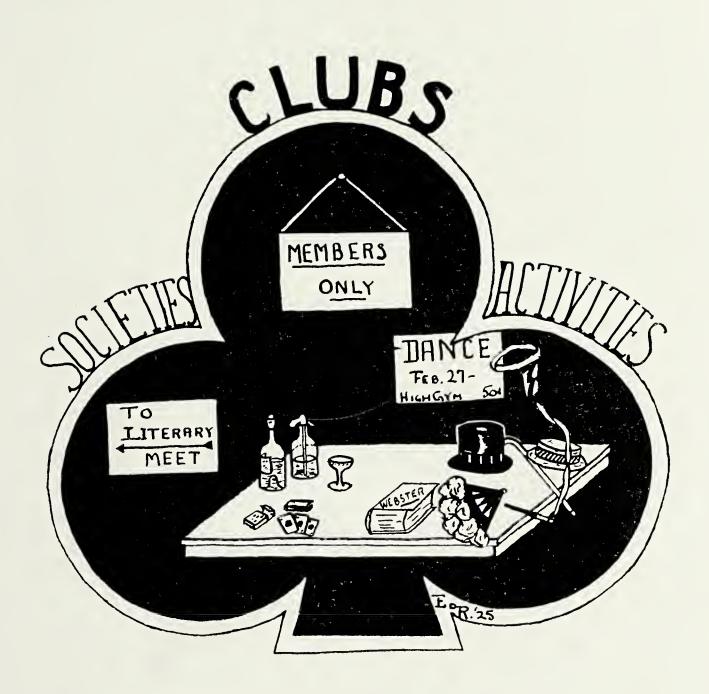
King Tut built those antique tombs, Our aucient histories tell; Coolidge is still our president, Which means that all is well.

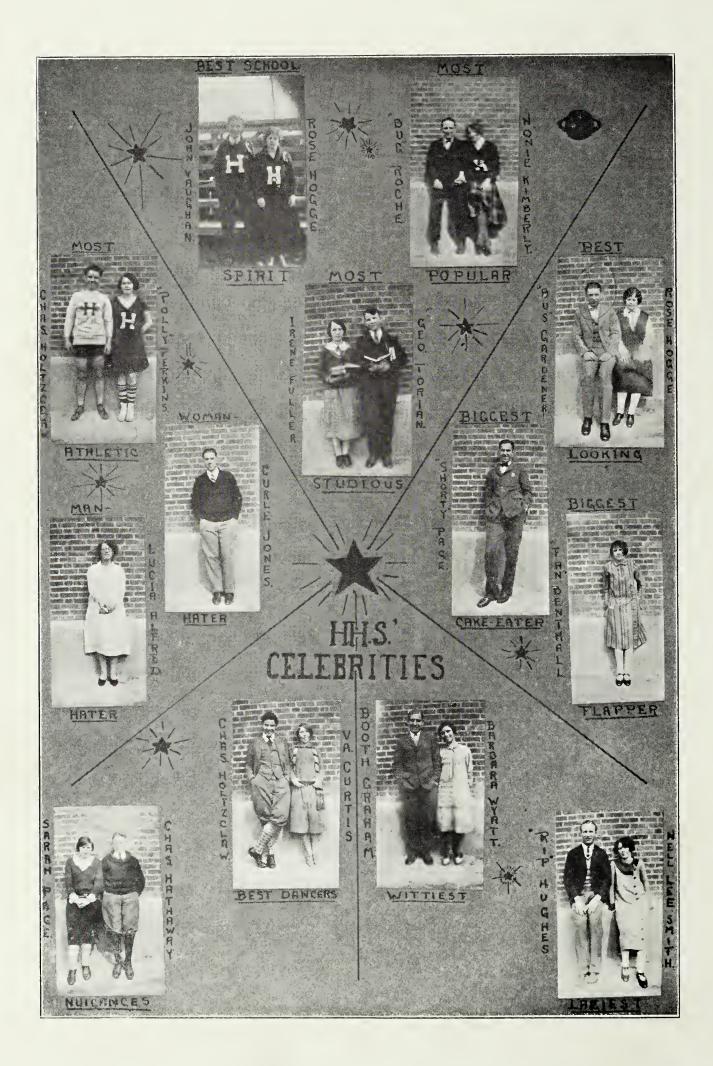
In English we all learn to say
"'Tis not," instead of "'Tain't,"
While Science plainty proves to all
Complexion's more than paint.

Mathematics once we thought could prove That two and two make four; Now Algebra has "balled" us up With x, y, z, and more,

But we'll be here for years three more, We'll fight the battle through; Whate'er our teachers ask of us That very thing we'll do.

—Josephine Wickham, '28.







Journalism Club

The Journalism Club is the mouthpiece through which Hampton High School speaks to the public in the columns of the Daily Press.

JAMES DALY			President
PAUL WESTPHAL			Secretary
KATHRYN PACE			Treasurer
BATTEN, VIRGINIA	GILLEN, BARTLEY	McGARRY, OWEN	ROBINSON, LUCY
BERTSCHEY, BESSIE	GUY, ANN	MITCHELL, ELIZABETH	RUST, EDWIN
BULLY, KATHRYN	GREY, LAWRENCE	PACE, GEORGE	SIMKINS, ANNE
BURKE, NANCY	HOGGE, ROSE	PACE, KATHRYN	SINCLAIR, CHETWYN
CURTIS, VIRGINIA	HOUSTON, ELIZABETH	PALMER, CHARLES	KEARNEY, KATHRYN
DALY, JAMES	HULŁ, A. T.	PEAKE, ELIZABETH	LARNER, EVANGELINE
DAVILA, JOE	LAWSON, WILLIAM	PLEASANTS, ELIZAB'TH	WELLS, MARGUERITE
FARLEY, MARGUERITE	MARCHANT, SADIE	RITTER, LESLIE	WESTPHAL, PAUL



Thomas Jefferson Literary Society

President, Edwin Rust

Vice-President, A. T. Hull

Secretary-Treasurer James Daly

In literary lines, Hampton High School had a very successful season this year. Departing from the older custom of having only one literary society in the school, two were formed in the outset, with the hope that competition would tend to produce better work. Many of last year's Woodrow Wilson Literary Society remained in that society; while, leaving the old society, a few of the more aggressive members of the Woodrow Wilson group and many new members formed the Thomas Jefferson Literary Society.

The plan was to furnish one literary program each Friday, to be given alternately by the societies. Getting down to work early, interesting programs were furnished often. This plan brought to light much heretofore hidden talent. The debates were lively and the sides were equally matched in almost every respect, as was proved by the fact that rarely were the decisions unanimous for the winning team.

The readers were justly applauded at every meeting. The audience was delighted with the readings of Misses Dorothy Penny, Hilda Rudolph and Marguerite Wells. Amos T. Hull, Jr., must not be forgotten, as he furnished some real enjoyment for those who delight in hearing good reading. Francis Nealon will not be forgotten in a day for his delightful rendering of "The Shooting of Dan McGrew."

Nor were we lacking in gifted orators. Among these Elmer Messick was a shining light. Everyone knows why his speeches were appreciated. His voice inflection, his expression, his



Woodrow Wilson Literary Society

President, Katherine Pace Vice-President, Elmer Messick Secretary-Treasurer, Shokan Shima

stage deportment, all combined to enliven his speeches. Shokan Shima also showed great oratorical ability.

By way of adding mental relaxation and variation in the programs, the best musical talent in the hight school was utilized. None of us will soon forget Clarine Sheppe and Bernadette Maloney, nor Alton Buchanan and his violin, nor Miss Johnson at the piano, nor Mrs. Stevens' orchestra. Something novel in the line of music was presented when Shokan Shima played a solo on a Japanese flute.

As a climax to a successful season at home, came the Newport News meet. Our representatives in this meet were: James Daly and Edwin Rust, debaters; Elmer Messick, boy public speaker; Shasta Nelson, girl public speaker; Marguerite Wells, girl reader; and Owen McGarry, boy reader. The meet was held in our auditorium on May 1. Our debaters won unanimously over Newport, while Elmer Messick was awarded the decision for public speaking. Although all participants did well, Shasta Nelson, Owen McGarry and Marguerite Wells lost to Newport News.

From Hampton on May 8, James Daly, Edwin Rust and Elmer Messick left for Charlottesville to compete in the state meet. While there the debaters took third place, while Elmer Messick took second place in the oratorical contests.

.....

On the whole we may well boast of our literary accomplishments for the year.



That's the Junior

He's all that a mortal should be,

The Junior!

There is none gayer or wiser than he,

The Junior!

Whenever a "Freshie" needed help, he knew
Who'd give him a lift, and in giving it, too,

He'd forget the kindness after seeing it through,

The Junior!

Each morning he comes with his books all right,

The Junior!

But he waits for the evening with dreams of delight,

The Junior!

For the thought of the ball field is sweeter each day,

And the time spent in school is wasted, they say;

"Tomorrow will do for lessons," says he—

That's the Junior!

But—he's no slacker, whatever his sins,

The Junior!

The world will know him wherever he's seen,

The Junior!

For the fact is, he's brave, and he's frank and he's true;

He's the pride of the "Freshies" and "Sophomores," too,

And, hush!—the envy of the Seniors—true!

That's the Junior!

—Louise Lane, '26.



THE "PIONEER" STAFF



The Latin Club

FENTON ERWIN	Imperator
NANCY BURKE	Imperator Secundus
Anne Segar	Scriptor
KATHRYN BULLY	1
	Auctor

Colors: Purple and White.

Flower: Purple Iris.

Motto: "Labor omnia vincit." (Labor conquers all things).

BEASLEY, MARY BRINSON, VIRGINIA BULIFANT, DAVIS BULLY, KATHRYN BURKE, NANCY CHEYNE, MARIAN DIXON, MILDRED ERWIN, FENTON FOGLEMAN, MAMIE GILLIAM, LOUISE GUY, ANNE

*Honorary Members.

HARWOOD, ELLEN
HATHAWAY, CHARLES
HOUSTON, ELIZABETH
IRONMONGER, ELLEN
KELLY, FRANCES LEE
LANE, LOUISE
LARNER, EVANGELINE
LEE, VIRGINIA
LEE, VIRGINIA
LEE, VIRGINIA
LEE, VIRGINIA
LEE, VIRGINIA
LET, ELIZABETH
MALLISON, MARY ANN
MILLER, ELIZABETH
MALLISON, MARY ANN
MILLER, ELIZABETH
MALLISON, MARY ANN
MITCHELL, ELIZABETH
MOORE, ALICE
SHARF, ALEC
SHARMAN, SUSIE
SHIELDS, ESMA
SHIMA, SHOKAN
SPRATLEY, KATHARINE
TOPPING, LEONARD
WALTERS, EDNA
WOODWARD, ANNA
*MISS CUNNINGHAM
*MR, THORPE
*MISS WICKER

1



"Le Circle Français"

George Torian	Le President
KATHRYN PACE	La Vice-President
Bessie Bertschey	La Sectaire et la Tresorie
Miss Trixie Johnson	Le Conseiller de Faculté

Les couleurs: Violette et vert.

La fleur: Violette.

La devise: Donnez au monde le meilleur que vous avez et le

meilleur viendra a vous?

ADAMS, VIRGINIA
ALFRED, LUCIA
BATTEN, VIRGINIA
BAUMAN, DOROTHY
BERTSCHEY, BESSIE
BROCKLEY, GERTRUDE
BULLY, KATHRYN
BULLY, KATHRYN
RURKE NANCY

GAY, ELLIOTT
GOLDSTEIN, STANLEY
HALDEMAN, EMILY
HARTLEY, BARTON
HICKS, WALLACE
KEARNEY, KATHRYN
KIRSNER, MILDRED BROCKLEY, GERTRUDE BULLY, KATHRYN BURKE, NANCY COLEMAN, ELIZABETH DALY, JAMES DIXON, RUBY ERWIN, FENTON

GAY, ELLIOTT
GOLDSTEIN, STANLEY
HALDEMAN, EMILY
HARTLEY, BARTON
HICKS, WALLACE
KEARNEY, KATHRYN
KIRSNER, MILDRED
KYLE, ROSALIE
LANSON, RAYMOND
LAWSON, WILLIAM
LONG, RAYMOND

MABRY, DOROTHY
MARTIN, ELIZABETH
NEALON, FRANCIS
NEWBILL, ANNE
NEWSOME, MARGARET
PACE, KATHRYN
PEAR, MIRIAM
PERKINS, MINGE
RITTER, LESLIE
ROBINSON, LUCY
SEAR, NAOMI
SEGAR, ANNE

SELDEN, MARY
SHARMAN, SUSIE
SHELL, SHIRLEY
SHEPPE, CLARINE
SMYRE, VIRGINIA
STULTZ, KENNETH
TORIAN, GEORGE
WALTERS, EDNA
WATTS, KATHRYN
WHITLEY, EVERETT
WORROCK, HELEN
WRAY, MARGUERITE
WRIGHT, WILLIAM



Orchestra Roll

Director:

MARGUERITE STEVENS

Piano:

BERNADETTE MALONEY LILLIAN NULL

Violins:

MACY CARMEL
MILDRED GIST
LOUISE GRUHN
CHARLES SCHMIDT
CLARINE SHEPPE
CHARLES PALMER

Mondolin:

MARGUERITE WRAY

Banjos:

RODMAN CUNNINGHAM MARSHALL WILSON

French Horn:

JAMES JOHNSON

Clarinet:

FRANK BROWN

......

Cornets:

MELVIN JOHNSON DAVIS BULIFANT

Saxophones:

CHRIS BINGHAM LAWRENCE GRAY

Drums:

SCOTT PRICE PAUL WOOD ANDREW HOSEY

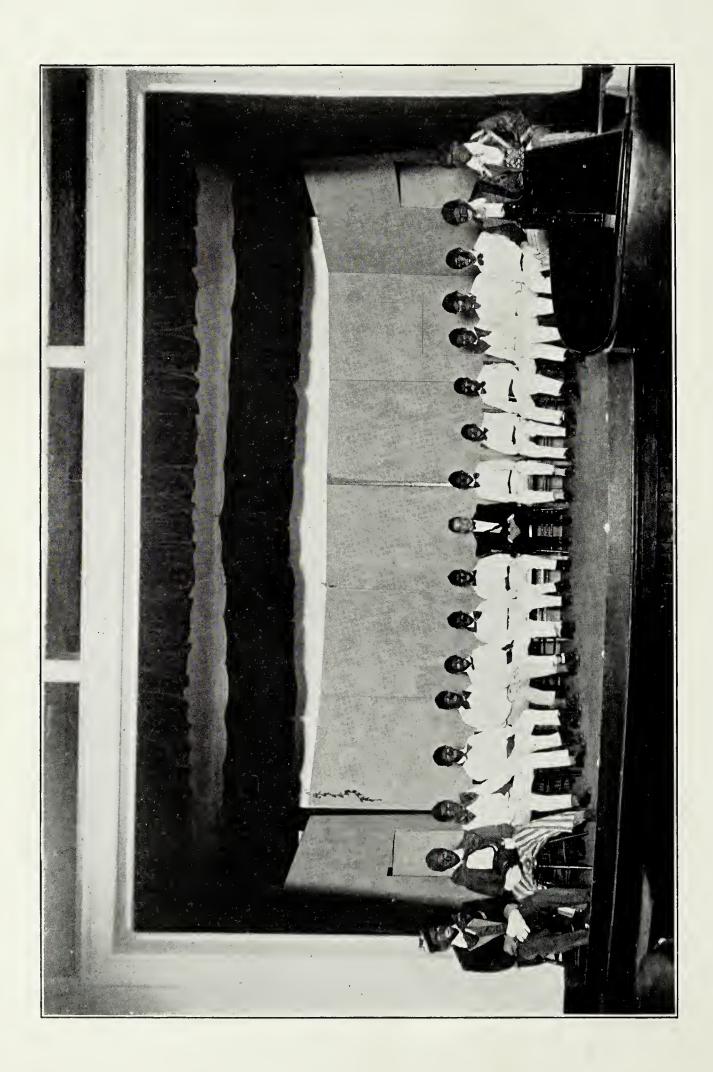


The Wagner Music Club

Bessie Bertschey	President
CHETWYN SINCLAIR	Vice-President
SHIRLEY SHELL	Secretary
MR JOHN W STARNES	Instructor

FREDA FISHER WALLACE HOGGE RUTH JORDAN MARIAN LONG

BLANCHE McWATT GEORGE PRESSEY SCOTT PRICE MARGUERITE WRAY VICTORIA ROLLINS FRANCES WATSON BARBARA WYATT





Womanless Wedding and Minstrels

PRESENTED BY

Students, Faculty and Local Talent

ACT I.

Womanless Wedding

, ontantest	, , caung
Mother of groom Jimmy Bickford Mother of bride H. Wilson Thorpe Father of groom Frank Peake Jilted sweetheart John W. Starnes Guest Taylor Wilson Soloist Arthur Thompson Preacher Roland Cock Bridesmaids— Watson Copeland, Luther Machen, Herbert Spain, Calvin Tennis.	Groomsmen— John Vaughan, Robert Lec, Charles Holtzclaw, Ethelbert Cheyne. Maid of Honor George Caskey Flower girls— Davis Waltrip, James Dooly. Ring bearer Sheldon Sclater Bride Alvin Brittingham Father of bride Henning Rountree Groom Reggie Venable Best man Harrison Vanderslice
, and	,
ACT	11.
Red and V	White Club
Director, Ja	ames Daly
Members—Frank Peake, Clarence Gardner, Ch Jimmy McGarry, Harold Sniffen, Alton B Messick, Milton Tennis. Janitors—"Honeyfeet" Tennis, "Rastus" Ward	uchanan, Eddie Roche, Harry Hughes, Elmer
MUSICAL	NUMBERS
Opening Chorus I'll See You in My Dreams Caretaker's Daughter Everybody Loves My Baby (With clogging by	Frank Peake "Eight Ball" Rust Ensemble
Cold, Cold Mamma	Harry Hughes Chase Bush Hugh Adams Quartet
Too Tired	"Rastus" Ward
What Makes You Do Me Like You Do?	"Honeyfeet" Tennis

Accompanist—Miss Johnson.



Winnifred Fales Club

HOME ECONOMICS

Bessie Bertschey	President
VIRGINIA ADAMS	Vice-President
VIRGINIA BATTEN	Secretary
Anne Simkins	Treasurer
Miss Anna Cameron	Faculty Adviser

Flower: Iris.

Motto: "More beautiful homes for America."

ADAMS, VIRGINIA
BARTON, MIRIAM
BATTEN, VIRGINIA
BAUMAN, DOROTHY
BERGMAN, ELIZABETH
BERTSCHEY, BESSIE
BLOCK, LILLIAN
BROCKLEY, GERTRUDE
BUCHANAN, EDNA
CARMINES, PAULINE
CHEYNE, MARION
COOKE, ADELE

DANIEL, HELEN
LASSITER, ELLA
LONG, MARION
McCALLICK, MARG
MALONEY, BERN'E
MERRELL, ELIZABETH
MOORE, LORA
OLDFIELD, DORIS
PARKER, AMELIA
ROLLINS, EMILY
COOKE, ADELE

LARNER, EVANGELINE
COROTHY
MCCALLICK, MARION
MILLER, ELIZABETH
MOORE, LORA
OLDFIELD, DORIS
ROLLINS, EMILY
COOKE, ADELE
CARNER, EVANGELINE

LASSITER, ELLA
LONG, MARION
McCALLICK, MARGARET
MALONEY, BERN'ETTE
MERRELL, ELIZABETH
MILLER, ELIZABETH
MOORE, LORA
OLDFIELD, DORIS
PARKER, AMELIA
ROLLINS, EMILY
SCHOTT, LUCILLE

SCHOTT, MILDRED
SIMKINS, ANNE
TALIAFERRO, MARY S.
TENNIS, PHYLLIS
TODD, ELVIRA
TROUSDELL, LILLIAN
VAUGHAN, VERNA
WATKINS, ROSANNA
WHARTON, MARY
WHITE, PEARL
WINN, MARGARET



Spanish Club

Booth Graham	President
Kirkman Snider	Vice-President
Sadie Marchant	Secretary
Minge Perkins	Treasurer
Miss Elva Cunningham	Faculty Adviser

Colors: Red and Black. Flower: Red Rose.

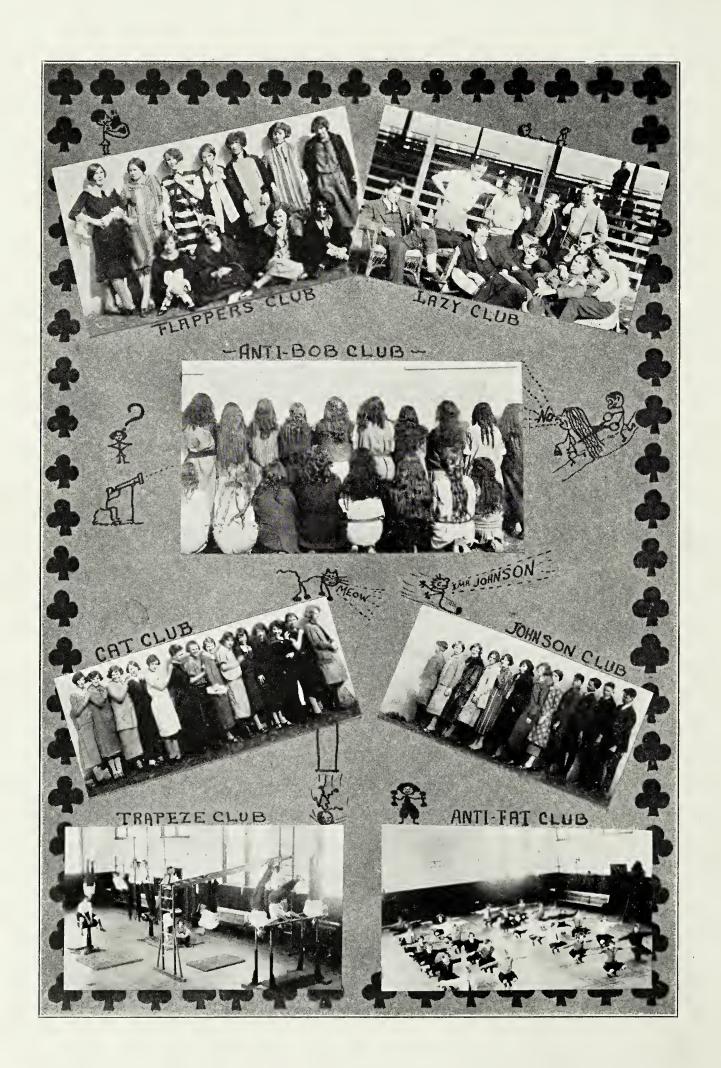
Motto: "El que sabe es dueno."

BENTHALL, GEORGE
BERGBOM, CHARLES
BISHOP, JAMES
BRUCE, MARIE
BULIFANT, IDA
BULIFANT, STEWART
CARDWELL, DOROTHY
COCKEY, NELLIE
COHEN, SADIE
COLGAN, ELIZABETH
CONDON, MARGUERITE
DANIEL, KENNETH
ELLIS, PENDLETON
FARLEY, MARGUERITE
FINKELSTEIN, ROSE

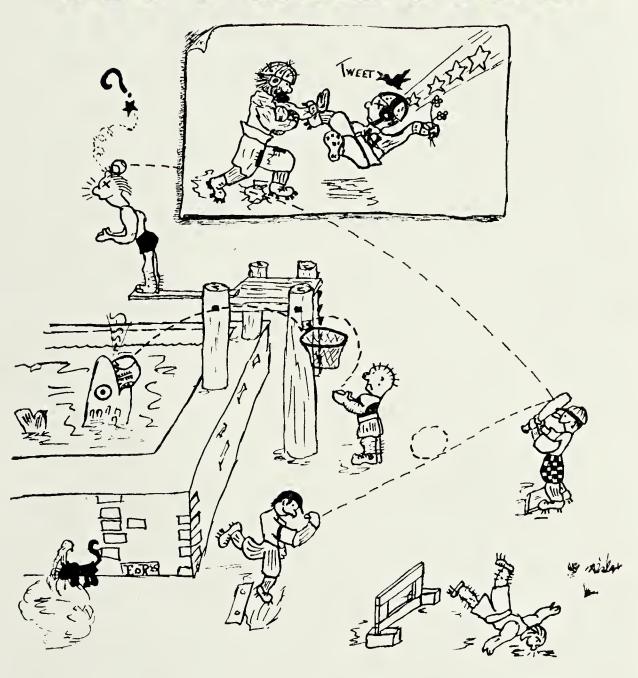
FULLER, IRENE
GARDNER, EDNA
GILLEN, BARTLEY
GRAHAM, BOOTH
GUY, LOUISE
HARE, BLANCHE
HAYS, INEZ
HAYWOOD, MADELINE
HOLSTON, DOROTHY
HOUCHENS, VIRGINIA
HUDGINS, LEWIS
HULCHER, ANNA
JACKSON, MATTIE
JAMES, RICHARD
KELLY, KATHERINE
LUTHER, HERBERT

MARCHANT, SADIE
MESSICK, CABELL
MESSICK, ELMER
MITCHELL, MILDRED
MOURING, BIRDIE
PERKINS, MINGE
PERRY, VIRGINIA
POWELL, HELEN
RAINEY, NANCY
RENN, LOUISE
ROATEN, MINNIE
ROLLINS, HAZEL
RUDOLPII, HILDA
RUST, EDWIN
SAUNDERS, NANNIE
SCHMIDT, CHARLES

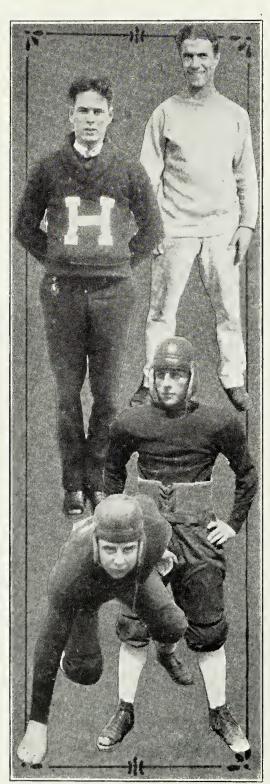
SMITH, NELL LEE SNIDER, KIRKMAN STULTZ, GLADYS TAYLOR, EVA THERNEY, JOHN TODD, RUTH TROUSDELL, LILLIAN TURNBULL, HELEN WALTRIP, JESSIE WARD, HARRY WELLS, MARGUERITE WESTPHAL, PAUL WHARTON, MARY WILLIAMSON, J'NETTE WYNNE, HUMPHREY ZEPHYR, KATHERINE



ATHLETICS







COACH REGINALD VENABLE

This young wonder is the best-looking coach that ever ran a Hampton team. Being beat so much at V. M. I., he lost in stature and weight, and in consequence didn't make his letter in football, but won his laurels in wrestling. He early showed a tendency to pick on "Root" and everyone (including the girls) found that he could not be resisted. Is cautiously referred to (when he is not in the vicinity) as "Reggie."

MANAGER FRANK PEAKE

This brilliant lad resigned from the squad, after playing four years on the team, at a suggestion from the Athletic Association reminding him that 21 stands for something besides 3x7. Encouraged at this, he decided to manage the team and found out that he could do that almost as well as he could hit the Newport line. He is reputed to have voted for LaFollette in the last election and is generally known as "Boo" (derived from Peek-a-Boo).

CAPTAIN CALVIN TENNIS, Right End

The family records show that this boy was born here the year Virginia went Democratic. He was a beautiful baby, and began going to school at a tender age. He had the distinguished honor last year of not belonging to any class. His ambition is to be valedictorian of the class of 1999, when he will have attained the rather mature age of 106. He is the skipper of the 1924 team, merry and cheerful with a golden smile, one of the most popular boys who ever went to High, happygo-lucky, affectionately known as "Cabby."

ROBERT ANDERSON, Left Guard

The subject of this sketch won the heavyweight baby championship at the age of 11. He achieved fame early in life as the originator of the bean sandwich, he has infested High School for several years; is as stubborn and tenacious as a bulldog attached to a pound of round steak and can take a lot of punishment on the football field and always gets his share. He is known in school circles as a pronounced woman-hater and answers, when called, to the cognomen of "Root."



FRANK RIGGINS, Left End

A young football player with a future, if he keeps at it long enough. Young and tender, Frank is just able to beat the other boys to the shower room. He is known to have several hangouts, and because of his "Climax" habit is known as "Hank."

JOHN FERRIS, Right Half-Back

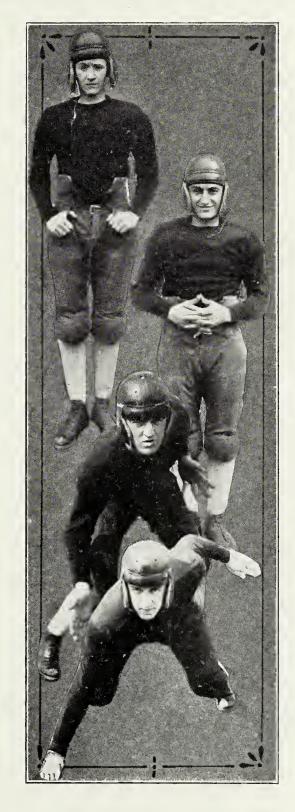
This pronounced brunette was born in Hampton, but fell from grace at a tender age and ever since has been one of the tough nuts of Phoebus. Paw and Maw objected to his playing football last season, but relented this year. He can outtalk Billy Bryan, the sound of his own voice having no terrors for him. He has a fondness for apple turnovers, oats and hay, carries a punch in each hoof and knows his name when called "Horse."

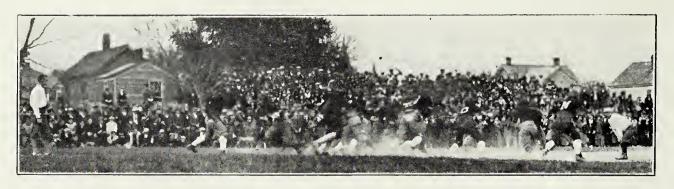
JAMES DALY, Right End

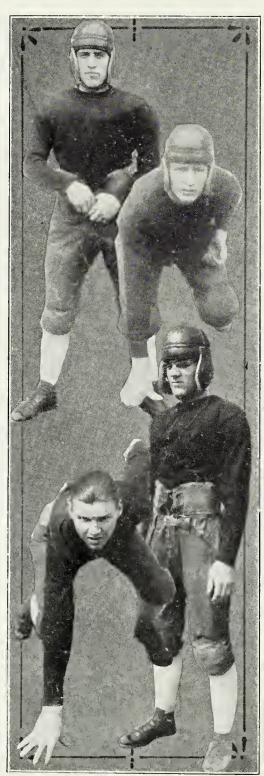
This youngster hails from Phoebus and is playing his second year with the Red and White, having been awarded a place on the 1923 team for playing three-fifths of a second in one of the closing games of the season. He has the face of a cherub, but one cannot always sometimes tell. He was elected president of the senior class by a vast majority, the girls voting for him almost unanimously. Takes to football and gym parties as naturally as a Fox Hillian takes to fishing; has a healthy appetite and looks it. He is known in select circles as "Dumpy," "Fannie," or "Cupid."

AMOS T. HULL, Tackle

This scion of a well-known family was born and fed in Hampton. He went to high school three years before making the discovery that he still was a member of the freshman class. He is so modest and retiring that a shrinking violet would be a riot beside him, sleeps well, especially on school mornings, stands in the next stall to where the bull is tied and can throw him nine times out of ten. This bright and scintillating star responds to the call of "A. T."







BOOTH GRAHAM, Quarterback

This tow-head has lived in so many Virginia towns that all trace of his birthplace has been lost. He isn't sure whether it was Richmond, Norfolk, Roanoke, Buzzard's Roost or Possum Glory. This is his second year in Hampton High and he runs the team, getting mixed up occasionally in adding his column of signals, but he is a sturdy and game player. Booth never turns down a date and his range extends from the National Soldiers' Home to Poquoson and Lordley's Crossing.

HARRY HUGHES, Right Guard

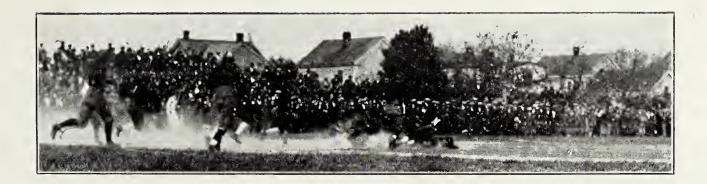
This hot-house plant is first cousin to a distinguished gentleman who ran for the presidency eight years ago and thought he was elected. Born in early youth, he attended school occasionally and stood at the head of his class when the line was in reverse. He has traveled extensively in Europe, having seen many cities through a porthole. He once mistook the high school flagstaff for Holtzclaw while passing the ball from center and can sing 27 different verses of "Tain't Goin' to Rain No More." Referred to always as "Rip."

WELDON HUNDLEY, Left Half-Back

This lad was born in Matthews county when he was but a child. He played on the LaSalle avenue 'varsity before entering Hampton High. He covered himself with glory in the South Norfolk game by grabbing Mike Smith's forward pass and flashing over the line for a touchdown. He has been known to get out of the way of a streak of lightning without half trying. He is one of a pair of brothers on the team and is known as "Little Hundley."

SAMUEL LANKFORD, Center

Another Hampton boy of long, lank standing. He can carry on a conversation with more hot soup than any other Hamptonian, with the possible exception of Cowles Hogge. Sam was the best center in Tidewater Virginia last fall as well as this season and he could be the star athlete of the Peninsula if he exerted himself—but there is no danger. A natural-born kicker, and he fills that position on the team. He has a fine old Biblical name, Samuel, but is delicately referred to as "Deadhead."



CLARENCE GARDNER, Tackle, Center

A bashful, blushing Buckroe beau elected the most handsome boy in school. Ready for any date, at any time, Buster has proved popular with most of the girls. He is known for his beautiful blushes, and is becoming so used to it he'll even do it for the teachers. Not much more fit to tell is known about him, except that he is called "Bus."

CHARLES HOLTZCLAW, Left Half-Back

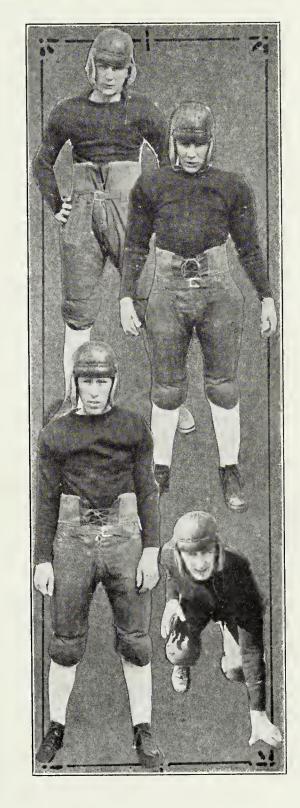
The subject of this article, a Hamptonian also, is a substantial kid of the corn-fed variety. His name appears in the football doings quite frequently and he is also one of the Beau Brummels of the sehool, and is just about as spoiled as he can be. He is a tower of strength in the backfield when he puts his mind to it, and is subject to many aches and pains when hard work begins. Good eats and lots of them are not abhorrent or repulsive to him. Goes by the name of "Berger."

ELDRIDGE JAMES, Guard, Tackle.

Another foreigner, his home is at Fox Hill, born on a combination butter, milk and muskrat farm. Says he is a relative of Jesse James, from whom he inherits his ferocity and blood-thirsty proclivities. He hops into and out of a game oftener than any other player on the team, belongs to a well-known family of football stars and he is labelled with the high-sounding and aristocratic name of Eldridge, but is more easily identified as "Muskrat."

EDDIE ROCHE, Full-Back

This aged veteran of Hampton High was born in town the year Queen Street was paved, possibly before. He sat at Mr. Pifer's banquet table for four consecutive years and only the statutes of limitation bar him from future participation. He has played many positions on the team with credit to himself and the school and always has a speech prepared for the banquet, and as invariably forgets it. He is known by the delectable and immaculate names of "Bug" and "Dirty."





Boys' Basketball

REGGIE VENABLE (Coach)

CLINE BARTON (Capt.)
EDWARD ROCHE (Mgr.)
CURLE JONES—Forward
BARTON HARTLEY—Center
BRUCE McIntyre—Forward

George Shell—Center Robert Fraser—Guard Otis Johnson—Guard Raymond Lassiter—Guard Harry Smith—Forward

"Come on, Old Hampton, Old Hampton High This is our motto, to do or to die"——

Did they die? I'll say not! Not even defeat after defeat could dishearten them and they succeeded in raising their standing so high that at the end of the season they were found to have improved more than any other team in the league.

At the first of the season it was found that practically the entire first string of the previous season had either graduated, were incligible, or were no longer attending our school. Then it was found necessary to organize a new team to represent the Red and White. The team when assembled was much lighter weight than any other team in the league. Much praise is due Coach Venable and his men for their undaunted spirit in fighting against many odds.



Girls' Basketball

VARSITY

Lucy Robinson (Capt.)—Right Forward Minge Perkins—Left Forward Leslie Ritter-Jumping Center

Sadie Marchant (Mgr.)---Side Center NANCY BURKE-Left Guard LILIAN TROUSDELL—Right Guard

SUBSTITUTES

ELIZABETH PEAKE

BARBARA WYATT

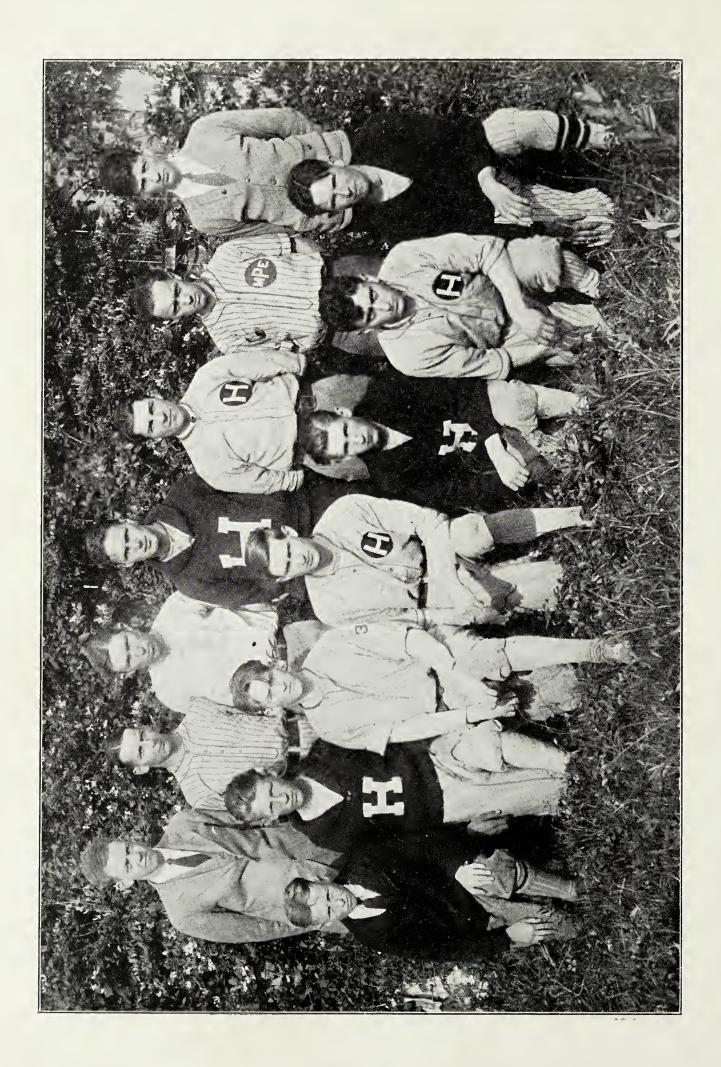
And that's that for the letter girls—but a big mention should be given to Imogene Ayres, Virginia Cline, Margaret Coleman, Lucile Pruitt, Frances Lee Kelly, Ruth Jordan, Sarah Face and those girls who were faithful at practice, and helped toward the success of the team. Some of these girls were in the big games and will be a nucleus for next year's team.

There are 9 wins and 3 defeats in the score book for this year's games. And maybe they didn't "Beat Newport News!"

Our girls combined hard fighting with good playing and the combination was a winner for

Hampton. We are justly proud of our stars.

Coach Reggie Venable worked untiringly, nursing all their little bumps and urging them to put forth their best for the Red and White team. He was ably helped in this by the peppy Captain Lucy Robinson, and Manager Sadie Marchant. Too bad that there are so many leaving us this year.





Baseball

KIRKMAN SNIDER, Captain

H. Carmines, Manager

R. VENABLE, Coach

H. Smith
B. Graham
W. Hundly
J. Ferris
B. McIntyre

F. RigginsC. DanielsC. JonesLewis HudginsLynwood Hudgins

At the opening of the season of the national American game, baseball, at Hampton High, a large number of candidates appeared, ready to fight to uphold the athletic standing of their school. But, sad to say, this body of reserves dwindled until there was but half the original squad. Of the remaining candidates Coach Venable formed a fast, hard-fighting team and the Krabbas, although having encountered a few defeats, did in no way degrade the former honor or athletic standing of the supporters of the Red and White.

K. Snider, B. McIntyre and C. Daniels were the main twirlers, while the other end of the battery was filled by C. Jones, who very successfully held down this important position. H. Smith, our general utility man, played well at any position and held the highest batting average of the team, followed very closely by B. Graham and W. Hundly. Ferris, our sensational outfielder, played big league baseball, thrilling the grandstand with his spectacular fielding and fast base running.

Mr. Venable worked hard and overtime in rounding the team into condition. H. Carmines, manager, was a very faithful worker, as was also the bat boy, "Red" Adams.



Track

The Red and White track season was fairly successful this year. Dual meets were held with Fort Monroe and William and Mary Freshmen; but the big meets of the year were the Modified Marathon, sponsored by the Maury Hi-Y Club, the Tidewater Track Meet, under the auspices of, and at William and Mary College, and the State Meet at Charlottesville under the supervision of the University of Virginia.

The Modified Marathon was run off in Norfolk, being a 3.6-mile course laid out along different streets of that eity with the start and finish at the Y. M. C. A. Thirty-eight contestants from the various schools entered. There was only one medal awarded a Hampton man. Rust won third place and received the silver medal. Maury took first, second and fourth places, Hampton being the only school to shatter Maury's hopes of taking the cup and all medals.

In the Tidewater Track Meet three men were awarded medals as follows:

Holtzclaw, third in 440--bronze.

Graham, third in half-mile—bronze.

Webb, first in pole vault—gold.

In the Charlottesville meet, Holtzclaw set a new high school record in the 440, pacing that distance off in just 53 1-5 seconds. He was hotly contested by Robinson, of Maury, who kept ahead of "Charley" until the last twenty yards, but the Maury man wilted under the pace and the Red and White flashed across winner. "Charley" entered the 220 hurdles and placed in the heat, but did not enter the finals.

Webb made fourth place in the pole vault against candidates whom he had defeated before. He also entered the broad jump. Lucy entered the 100-yard and 220-yard dashes and placed in the heats, but did not enter the finals.

Men entered in other events, but were not in very good shape. The Charlottesville meet was the largest meet the high school entered as well as the largest in the state. Hampton's three-man athletic team showed up very creditably.



Waiting

There's a girlie standing waiting; who's she waiting for? Why, she's waiting for her lover to come knocking at the door, But she doesn't look so cheerful for a girlic with a date, No! 'cause she's very, very angry with her sweetheart who is late. Will the villain make excuses or tell the truth to her? He better had 'cause she's as mad as a cat with ruffled fur. What is that? She starts up looking, her eyes are flashing red; It's the pirate of her heart; he'll soon wish he were dead. As she's standing at the window, she thinks "I'll let him wait-He certainly does deserve it for being so very late." While she's standing on the inside waiting for his knock He's standing on the outside cussing that blame clock. For the doggone thing stopped running about a week ago, And he hadn't had it fixed for he didn't have the dough. So he thinks unto himself as he gives the door a tap, "I hope she'll have some pity on a poor, belated chap." As she swings the door wide open, he looks into her eyes, And mutters the word "Dearest" and both of them heave sighs; Then she takes him by the hand and she plays her high trump card When she leads him to the sofa and sits on him so hard.

—C. F. P.





Macbeth

(As read by a 3B English Class.)

CHARACTERS

Miss Pike, Teacher.

3B English Class.

Sleepers, Dreamers, Talkers, and others supposed to be in the class.

SCENE—Room 303. (Curtain rises with class beginning.)

Miss Pike-We will take page 161, Scene II, Act II. Mary, take Lady Macbeth.

Mary Wharton-Where shall I take her? (Class laughs, causes confusion.)

Miss Pike—Don't be stupid. Read her character.

Mary—I'm no palmist.

Miss Pike-Oh, I mean read her part. Barton Hartley, read Macbeth's part.

Mary (reads)—"What hath quenched them hath given me fire." Hark! there's the siren. Whole Class (jumps up and rushes to the windows)—Who's it? What's it? Where's it? Stop shoving! Quit! Whoopee, here comes the engine!!

Miss Pike—You all sit down immediately. (Class resumes seats.)

Mary (continues reading)—"Had he not resembled my father as he slept"——lend me your vanity case, Lenora.

Barton Hartley-"And one cried, 'Murder!"

Cline Barton (awakening from deep sleep)—Who's murdered? Help! Fire! Police! Suicide! Assistance! Horrors! (He then subsides and gazes around the class with a foolish expression on his face; in fact, he looks natural.)

Barton Hartley (continues reading)—"One cried God bless us and amen, the other—"Paul Jones (sitting up at his desk in a trance)—Hallelujah!

Barton (continues)—"Sleep no more."

Paul Westphal (drowsily)-I ain't sleeping. I've only been asleep once this year.

Marguerite Ironmonger-Yes, and you haven't woke up yet.

Barton—"Will all great Neptune's ocean wash this blood clean from my hand?"

Herbert Luther—Miss Pike, if Macbeth's hands were so bloody, why didn't the blood drip from them when he left the room where he murdered Duncan?

Charles Palmer—Aw, he wiped his hands on his shirt!

Herbert—Don't be so dumb.

Charles—Don't call me dumb. (Argument ensues. Bell rings.)

Rudolph Hempenius-End of round one! (Class rises and rushes from room.)

Miss Pike collapses in chair and is heard to murmur, "Didjaever?" [Curtain.]

-CHARLES PALMER, '26.



The First Umbrellas

It was raining so Kathleen couldn't play in the garden. Neither could Paddy work in the garden. So they sat on the back porch and gazed disconsolately at the slushy, splashy garden and the shiny street beyond the hollyhocks. There wasn't anything to do. So they just sat, and Paddy smoked. But Kathleen couldn't do that.

Suddenly in the street someone's umbrella turned inside out, escaped its owner's grasp, and went flying down the street. The owner, looking terribly ridiculous, pursued it. Kathleen brightened up. Rainy days weren't so bad. If only someone else's umbrella would go-

Then Paddy relighted his pipe and was minded to tell how umbrellas came to be.

It was like this:

"Shure, 'twas back in auld Ireland, mayourneen. 'Twas some Irish fairies—Utolians they were—and not a bit like fairies now. For they could make siller shillins out o' the moonbeams and shoot dragon flies with bean pipes an' all o' that. But they couldn't fly or dance, girleen, for their feet were so big. Ah, Kitty, they just stood on their heads to keep dry when it rained. And shure, that was the first umbrilla.

"And great proud they were of their feet. Now, there was a fairy prince and his name was Cuchullin. And a fine young prince was he. His feet were so big he could scratch his head with his toes, even when he stood on his feet. And he had plenty of magic, too. And Cull and Conolaugh, his father and mither, were great proud of him.

"But Cuchullin was a gay young blade and he shocked his friends by falling in love with a butterfly, but he wasn't able to fly with her around on the flowers for his feet held him down. But he tried so hard that his mither had Choulain to make a daisy chain and they tied him to a buttercup so he had to sit still.

"One night he was sleepin' and dreamin' o' his own true love. Then Far Darrif visited him in a dream an' said to him, 'Cuchullin, my boy, ye've got plenty of magic, so jist wish yer feet little. Thin ye kin fly and go about with yer lady fair and be all happy, and ye kin wish her a fairy and wed her tomorrow.' And the old villain left, leavin' trouble for the fairies. For Cuch-



ullin wished hard, mavourneen, and his feet got little and he broke the daisy chain and flew away, and he wished the butterfly to be a fairy an' she was, and her name was Oonagh. They went to a Jack-in-the-pulpit and were wed and went back to the fairies for a blessin'. But, mavourneen, whin the other fairies saw Cuchullin and Oonagh a-flyin' around on the flowers, they wished their feet little and they danced and were all happy.

"But it began to rain, girleen, and all the fairies stood on their heads as they'd always done. But the feet of thim were so small that the rain came right down. And they wished for big feet ag'in, ye may be sure, but they couldn't make thim big ag'in. So they sat down and cried and made it even damper. Shure, 'twas most depressin'!

"But Cuchullin was a bright young prince and he was fain to fix things. And he looked around for somethin' to fix things with. Oonagh wint under a big leaf, as she'd always done whin she was a butterfly, but she was gittin' pretty damp, too. Thin Cuchullin saw some toadstools, or maybe they were mushrooms, and he wint and pulled one up and took it to Oonagh. Thin the other fairies got some toadstools, or maybe mushrooms, and they stuck 'em over their shoulders and walked around. And they were fair happy, for they couldn't walk whin they stood on their heads whin their feet were so big. And the fairy children waded around, just as you do whin yer mither lets you, and they had a fine time. And thim toadstools, or maybe mushrooms, were the first real umbrillas, such as ye have now.

"And Cuchullin—well, they called him Finn Macroy and made him king, for that name means a wonderful hero. I'll tell ye some other time how he got the Sivin League Boots and how Fergus Macroy, his son, dug the Killarney Lakes and built the Giant's Causeway. For they were fine fairies—thim Utolians."

—Margaret Newsome, '25.





The Future of the Faculty

I've often wondered what will be The future of the faculty; I've closed my eyes in reverie, And traveled, and seen this;

I walked along a New York street Where daily pass so many feet When, 'pon my word, whom should I meet But Reggie in a laundry wagon.

I talked of many a good old day,
Then walked along a little way
When stepping from a "Rolls" coupe
I saw Mrs. Louise Pope Vanderbilt.

She shortly spoke and passed along,
I strolled away and hummed a song;
I looked up as I heard a gong
And saw Chief Thorpe dash by in a patrol wagon.

I yellod to him; he heard me not.
I walked until I found a spot—
A pretty, flowery garden plot
And saw this sign, "Forbes Biological Garden."

I passed along and held aloof
My head, when on the Woolworth roof
I saw some fancy "work of hoof"
"Woodruff's School for Aesthetic Dancers."

Then in the distance some clock's chime Reminded me 'twas time to dine. I looked around and saw a sign Which read: "Tall's Hash House."

I ate, and after I was through,
Thought I'd walk over to the zoo;
That visit I shall never rue,
For there I saw a friend, Watson Copeland, training lions.

Thence to Ellis Island I
Myself, to see the ships, did hie;
When ho! Whom other should I spy
But Kitty Wicker, having trouble getting from Europe.

'Twas getting late; I thought I'd go
To see the Ziegfeld's little show
And what I saw surprised me so!!

The star was T. I..Johnson, the Idol of Broadway!

And after this I tried to get
A place to sleep, where they don't set
Alarm clocks. More surprises yet!!
I got a room at Miss Cameron's hotel!



The morning came and I went out,

However, I soon turned about

At once, when I heard some boy shout,

"Extro! Five powers accept Ames Peace Plan!"

From New York then I did depart,
For I was tired of all its art.
I hailed a taxi. What a start
I had when I saw Luther Mochen driving it!!!

I caught a train at the depot,
It happened that the train went slow.
I bought a "Times" to read, and lo!
I saw that Caroline Kelly was editor!

At Jersey City I did stop
And saw the wealthy dude and fop,
But this surprised me most: a shop
Of antiques, owned by Miss M. Jones.

And further down the street I saw
A sign that surely shocked me, for
It read like this, "Attorney at Law(tarland Stranghan, M. A., D. C. L."

But what surprised me most of all
And made my face a livid pall
Was seeing, on a beauty hall
The names of Kathleen Pike and Lallie Darden.

To Washington I turned my face.
I soon was in the capitol place.
I recognized her by her pace—
Yes! 'Twas Miss Booker, senator from Virginia.

Will wonders ever cease to be?
Or only never cease to me?
But really, truly, I did see
Miss Cunningham in a new movie!

And this surprised me thoroughly— The fact that in that theatre The leader of the orchestra Was none other than Mrs. Stevens.

I thought no longer would I roam, But that I'd travel back to home. So truly I did travel some And came on back to Hampton.

Now all but three I'd met up with; These three were Starnes, Hope and Smith, And as this story's naught but myth I'll say they were still at old II. II. S.

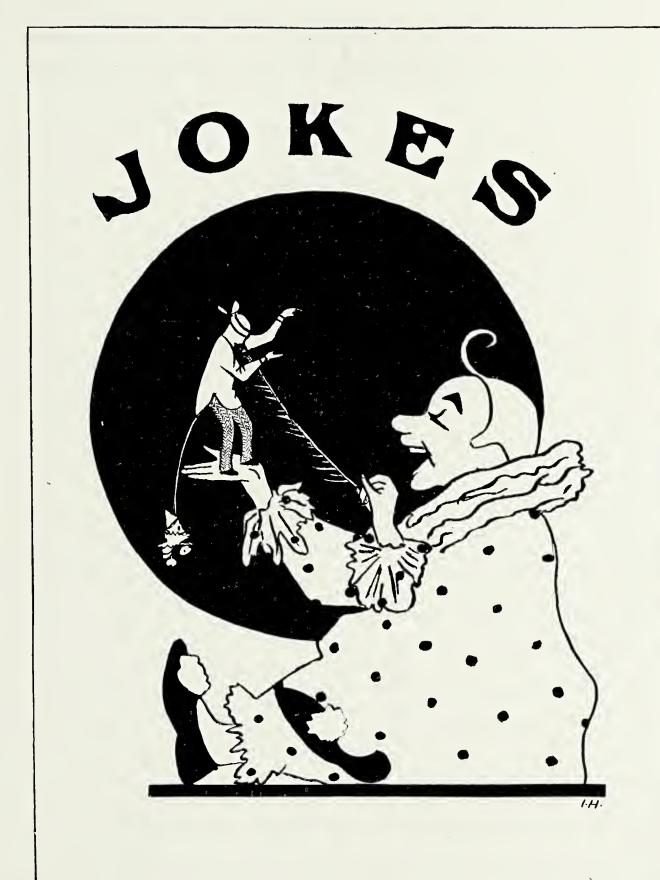
.....

But now my reverie is done!

I've seen the futures one by one
Of all our faculty, and now has come

The time to wake up and get busy.

-George Torian, '25.





Jokes

A------

Good Word for Fits

Physician—"I've just discovered a new disease.

Patient—"Call it 'Pfxlzia!"

"Why?"

"Because it just fits into a crossword puzzle I'm composing."

Shingle Bob

Shingle bob, shingle bob, Shingle all the way! All the barber shops are full, It's all the rage today! Shingle bob, shingle bob, Right up to the dome! Ain't it grand, the more you cut, The less you have to comb!

Sanitary No End

Doctor-"Have you taken every precaution to prevent the spread of contagion in your family?"

Rastus—"Absolutely, doctah. We've done bought a sanitary cup, an' we all drink from it."

Depressing, But So

One mustn't tell Willie, but most of the great men have forgotten all they ever knew about algebra.

Deadly All Round

"Is it true, doctor," asked the gushing young lady," "that you are a lady-killer?" "Madam," replied the doctor, "I make no distinction between the sexes."

Modern flapper (veiwing the sphinx in Egypt)—"Well, bobbed hair isn't so modern, after all."-Selected.

Father-"How is it, young man, that I find you kissing my daughter? How is it, I ask you?"

Young man—"Oh, it's great! It's great!"

Fenton-"And when are you going to allow me to kiss you?"

Nonie—"Come around Friday, amateur night."

Back in an Hour

Mother—"Johnny, did you get that loaf of bread I sent you for?"

Johnny-"No, the store was closed."

Mother—"It couldn't be, this time of day.

Did you try the door?"

Johnny—"No, 'cause I saw a sign in the window, 'Home Cooking.'

Miss Kelly—"No sane person can understand this map."

Arthur Segar-"Lct me see it."

An advertisement in the Weekly Gazette, Mich., read: "Wanted-Single bed by an elderly man with wooden head and foot, box springs and felt mattress."

He Was the Last to Know

"Well, Bobby," said the happy accepted one, "did you know I was going to marry your sister?"

"Sure," said Bobby, "we all did."

A small boy was at church with his mother. When the choir made its entry dressed in choir robes, the mother said: "Do you know who those are and why they dress that way?" "Sure," said the small boy, "they're going to get their hair cut."

The same small boy was asked by his Sunday school teacher if he always said his prayers every night. "No," said he; "I say 'em in the morning, same as dad."
"Why, does your dad say his prayers in the morning?" "Yes, he says, 'Lord, but I' to get up."

Poor Mary

Mary had a little can, Twas filled with gasoline; She dropped a match into the top, And hasn't since benzine.

Moses-"Dis here flyin' business am a mighty ole venture."

Rastus—"How come you say dat?"

Moses—"Didn't de parson say dat Esau sold his 'heirship' to Jacob?"



And Still She Lives

All the following happened to a modern young girl in a sing'e day, according to her: "It was a perfect torture to get up this

morning.

"This room is so hot, I'm eooked alive."

"I've gone crazy over tatting."
"The light here is so poor, I'm fairly blind.

"Speak louder; I can't hear a thing."
"I was petrified."

"Her impudence makes me simply wild." "Do shut that window! I'm frozen stiff."
"I'm so tired I can't move."

"My clothes are worn to tatters."

"I was perfectly dumb."

"You make me sick,"

"I'm completely exhausted."

"It was so funny I was just splitting."
"I'm simply stuffed."

"That boy drove me insane."

"Played tennis till I dropped."

"My dear! I'm just dead."

"I nearly had a fit,"

He belonged to the bachelor class, And every day he was heard to say, "It's a weary world,

"Alas! Alas!"

He's no more in the bachelor class Because he has found by looking around, In this weary world,

A Lass, a Lass.

Little Root Anderson so big and fat, Took off his coat and put on his hat.

Hard-boiled Hicks so big and strong, Chews up nails and thinks it not wrong.

Mixed Colors

She—"Can you tell me why a black cow gives white milk that makes yellow butter?"

He—"For the same reason that blackberries are red when they are green.'

Bill—"What word in four letters robs a woman of her last word?" Joe—"Echo."

The paper boy yells, "Daily! Daily for ye," While Nancy says, "Daly, yes, one Daly for me."

Wouldn't It Be Funny If-

Our Chemistry teacher were low instead of Tall?

Miriam an apple instead of a Pear? Margaret "newall" instead of Newsome? Marguerite a streak instead of a Wray? Ellie coal instead of Wood? Harry a suite instead of a Ward? Katherine wooden instead of Wicker? "Kitty" despair instead of Hope? Raymond short instead of Long? Louise a bishop instead of a Pope? Catherine a trail instead of a Pike? Irene emptier instead of Fuller? Robert a Jackson instead of a Lee? Kathryn a boxer instead of a Bully? Nancy dry instead of Rainey? Louise a robin instead of a Renn? James a preacher instead of a Bishop? Stanley a "silverstein" instead of a Gold-

stein? Booth a soda cracker instead of a

Graham?

......

James a weekly instead of a Daly? Edwin polish instead of Rust? Shirley a stone instead of a Shell? "Eddie" a spider instead of a Roche? Rose a pig instead of a Hogge? Helen a garden instead of a Forrest? Mary wrong instead of Wright? Lora less instead of Moore.

Clarence a carpenter instead of a Gardener?

Freida a farmer instead of a fisher? More of this I DARE not say! -Lucia Alfred, '25.

Who Helps Himself

Headmaster—"Well, O'Brien, what are you doing out of bed?"

O'Brien-"I just got out to tuck myself in, sir."

"It's no use," sighed the electric light bulb to the prohibition officer. "No matter how hard I resist the 'juice', I am always getting 'lit-up.'

No Danger

Lady—"If you don't go away, I'll call my husband!"

Tramp—"Ah, I know him. Last week he threatened to call you if I didn't go away!"



As I Dreamed It

THE PROLOGUE

If perchance your name you see Or you think we make too free In taking other names in glee Don't blame it all on me.

SCENE-Office of Hampton High School.

TIME-Present. (Principal seated in office. Teacher coming into office to bring a notice. As she enters office, principal clears his throat.)

He—Ahem—er—aw—ahem! A—a—a—HEM!

She—Did you speak?

He-Who, me? No. Of course not! Ahen! a-a-HEM!

She—Beg pardon, but did you speak?

He-Who, me? No, of course not.

She—You seem to be very agitated today. Is there anything wrong?

He—With me? No.

She-I wish you'd stop jumping about so; it makes me nervous

He-Who, mc? Certainly.

She-What is the matter with you. anyhow? Everytime I look up I think I see a jumping jack before me. What is the matter?

He-Nothing at all. What makes you think I'm nervous this morning?-I have something to say to you. (Becomes agitated.)

She—Certainly, sir.

He—I wish to say—er—that is, will you—I mean—will you——

She-Yes, go on.

He—I wish you would—will you ——(Enter boy.)

Boy-Miss Ames sent to the office for chewing gum.

He—Well, go over to Pifer's and get it, we don't sell it here.

Boy—I mean she sent me here because I was chewing gum.

He—She did, did she?

Boy-Nothin' else but!

He-Don't use slang in my presence!

Boy—Γm on. I gotcha.

He-I said don't use slang! Do you understand? Why were you chewing gum?

Boy-Doctor told me not to eat nothin' without chewing it.

He—You know it's against the rules to chew gum in school.

Boy—Ain't that nice!

He—You are incorrigible!

Boy—You can't call me names. I'll make my big brother beat you up.
He—Go to the "gym" balcony! Shut up! Get out! You're suspended! Go home! (Exit boy.)

That's over! (Sighs). Those kids are awful! Something fierce! Hopeless! Absolutely so! (pause) I was talking to you of-of-of-well--

She—You were asking me something.

He—So I was. Quite so. Yes—yes—indeed.

She—Continue.

He (looking at watch)—I must go down and see Mr. Tall now. I will return very shortly. As Shakespeare says: "Parting is such sweet sorrow, that I could say good-bye till it be tomorrow." (Exit.)



She—Perhaps—perhaps—(sighs, takes vanity case, powders and ronges with extreme care.) My goodness, but these sheiks do cause the ladies a lot of worry and trouble. Oh, goodness! (sighs). I'll go to Newport News and get some new dresses and things tomorrow. Now, let's see. What do I need? I'll get an orange canton crepe for Sundays when I'll be sure to see all the young sheiks at church and then I'll get—well—er, I must get something snappy to wear to school—oh my, love is an awful thing. I guess after all I'll get some linens. Now, I think a purple one would be striking; and then, too, I need some shoes. I'll get a pair of fawn-colored ones trimmed in black. I wonder if he'll like them. My, but we ladies do worry ourselves to try to please the men and then half the time they don't appreciate us. Isn't it terrible? I wonder if we'll rent or buy a house. Let me see, if we rent, we won't have to pay taxes and things. I'll have the kitchen in white and I'll cook his meals for him. Then he won't have dyspepsia and indigestion which he suffers from continually. Oh! I'm so happy! Just think, he was almost ready to propose when that darn boy came in. (Dances around with joy. Enter girl.)

Girl—What the—what in the world!

She—I—er—was just—er—you know—doing my Daily Dozen.

Girl (suspiciously)-Uh-huh. May I use the telephone?

She—Certainly. (Exit.)

Girl (goes to phone)—Hello! Hell—o! Come on, show some speed! 4444, please! Yeah. 'Zat you, George? This is me. Who do you think it is—Christopher Columbus? Yeah, Rosie. Whuzza matta? Stay up too late last night? Some party. Whatcha say? Wine flowed like water? Not on your life. Corn flowed like Niagara Falls. Well, I'm glad I wasn't there. Lissen, seen that Jones bird yet? They say he's some kid. He dolls up like an undertaker at George Washington's funeral. What? Not me! I'm no cradle snatcher. (Enters the teacher unseen.) Yeah, I gotta go now. I'm skipping Howard Tall's chemistry class. Good-bye. (Hangs up. Turns and sees teacher.) What the——!

Teacher—That's all right, don't cry. (Writes slip.) There, go to your class. I'll not tell Miss Hope or Mr. Thorpe.

Girl (amazed) - Thank you, very much. I won't do it again.

Teacher—Certainly, perfectly all right. You needn't go to class at all. Just show this to Mr. Tall at the end of the period.

Girl-Yes, ma'am. (Exits. Enter Mr. Thorpe.)

He-At last. Now I can finish our conversation. (Enter four boys.)

First—Miss

Second-Wicker

Third—Sent

Fourth-Us

First—To

Second—The

Third—Office Fourth—For raising too much noise.

He—Won't you boys ever behave?

First—Sure.

Second-Yes.

Third—Of course.

Fourth-Quite so.

He—Every time I turn my back somethig happens. Frank or Edward or John or George is always up to something. This thing is getting as contagious as smallpox. I'll put a stop to it. What were you doing?

First—I hit him. (Hits 2.)

Second—Ouch, stop! (Hits 3.)

Third—Quit, you hear me! (Hits 4.)

Fourth-You will hit me, will you. (Hits 1. They fight.)

He—Now, boys, stop. Do you hear me. Stop, I say! Immediately! (Tries to stop them. Gets hit.) Ouch! Stop! Murder! Help! (Boys cease.)

......



All Boys--1-2-3-4-5-6-7-8-9—and out. (Exit. She helps him.)

She-You poor thing.

He—What—the—deuce!

She—Here's some water for you. (Hands him glass. He drinks.) He—Foo—fow—(sputters)—That's glue, not water! (Exit.)

She-Oh, what have I done? (He enters again.)

He—That's better!

She—Oh, I'm so sorry!

He-All right, but don't do it again. Oh, I forgot. Suspend those boys at once, and make a note to remind me to ask Mr. Newton to start a class in etiquette. Let me see, what was I doing? (Pause). Yes, take this letter: Mr. Blair, Dear Sir: I received your letter of the 14th instant—why aren't you taking this?

She—That isn't what you were doing.

He—Oh, yes, I was getting those matriculation cards ready. Johnnic has only 14 units——

She—No, that isn't it.

He—I was going down to see Mr. Tall.

She—No, you saw him.

He-Well, what was I doing?

She—You were asking me—you were to be—well, you were asking me something.

He—Oh, yes. Will you—(phone rings)—answer the phone, please? She (at phone)—Hello. No. Mr. Copeland isn't herc. Yes. Good-bye.

He—Well, will you—will you—(phone rings)—answer the phone.

She (at phone)—Hello—Mr. Thorpe, someone for you.

He (at phone)—Hello. Yes, all right. No. Yes, certainly. Good-bye. (Returns.)—Will-you—er—I won't—I mean—will you—(pause).

She-Yes, will I what? (She puts on lip stick and rouge; then looks shyly at him)-

He—Will you—ahem—will you—er—aw—ahem—I mean, will you please stop going up the wrong steps. We must set a good example for the students. (She falls into chair. He rushes to the bell and rings it sharply three times.)

EPILOGUE

Now that the play is over The comedy all is done; Be kind to us, we pray you We only did it in fun.

—A. D. Wallace, '25.

31NIS



WESTPHAL

West Disinfecting Co.

MANUFACTURING CHEMISTS

Disinfectants, Insecticides, Liquid Soap, Paper Towels and Sanitary Specialties

RICHMOND - - - VIRGINIA

See us before you buy your lot.

Armstrong Land and Improvement Co.

5 North King St.

PHONE 8

Recommending

Blue Ribbon Ribbed Crayons

Made in the South

FERST BROS., INC., Atlanta, Ga.

Compliments of

E. L. Furness

of

Phoebus, Virginia

Compliments of .

Apollo Barber Shop

of

Hampton - - - - Virginia

Congdon's Drug Store

We give real service in everything handled in a real Drug Store. If you are not satisfied with the service you get elsewhere, try us the next time you need Drugs and Accessories. We call for and deliver prescriptions.

22 West Queen St.

PHONE 405

Coney Island Hot Dog Stand

The Original Hot Dog Stand of Hampton

ALL KINDS OF SANDWICHES

6 North King St.

HAMPTON, VA.

Hull's Drug Store

Prescription Druggist

Everything in the Drug Line

"If you don't see it ask for it."

Phone 288

36 W. Queen St.

HAMPTON, VA.



J. V. Bickford

Sand, Gravel, Cement, Building Material

PHONE 3

Rountree Furniture Company

Hampton's Progressive Home Furnishers

19. W. QUEEN ST.

PHONE 668

S. J. Watson, Jr.

Electrical Supplies and Antomobile Accessories

16 E. QUEEN ST.

Puritan Confectionery

HOME-MADE CANDIES ICE CREAM and SODAS

The Store of Purity, Quality, and Service

PHONE 166 # 31 E. QUEEN ST.

PHONE 58

P. & K Market

For the Best GROCERIES, VEGETABLES and MEATS

Phone 652 for Service

F. KAPLAN, Prop. 12 S. King St.

Hampton, Va. Phone 944-J

Hop's Place

Automobile Accessories Kelly-Springfield Tires Genuine Ford Parts, Willard Batteries

Armistead Ave.

Morgan-Marrow Co., Inc.

INSURANCE—REAL ESTATE—BONDS

PHONE 91

Chas. T. Taylor

PLUMBING and HEATING CONTRACTOR

HAMPTON -

The Bellamy Pharmacy

00

Courteous and Dainty Soda Service

2

Accurate and Prompt Prescription Service

 \sim

CALL TO SEE Us

or

CALL UPON Us

Риоме 493

The Home Fire Insurance Corporation

A Home Company, with Home Capital, for Home People

Best Rates

BEST SERVICE

H. W. SAUNDERS, Mgr.

Tennis Brothers

00

Wood, Coal and Feed, Building Material, Johns-Manville Asbestos Roofing and Shingles

00

PHONES 70 AND 71

PHOEBUS, VA.

Monroe Transfer & Storage Co.

00

MOVING, PACKING, CRATING, STORAGE

00

High Class Service—No Higher Price

00

North Side Poplar Ave., Opposite C. & O. R. R. Depot

Crystal Bon Bon Parlor

For your finest Candies, Johnston's and Whitman's

HORN'S ICE CREAM

Delivery 7 A. M. and 12 P. M. Phone 5
Dally and Sunday

42. E. Queen St.

HAMPTON, VA.

The Phillips-Lackey Co., Inc.

00

INSURANCE OF ALL KINDS

00

RENTS

``

Bonds

LOANS

Central Restaurant

Stassinos Bros.

The Most Sanitary and Home-Like Place For Ladies and Gentlemen in Hampton

14 East Queen Street

Jacob Williams

Ladies' Tailor Gents' Tailor

High Class Tailoring Done Since 1907

The Heffelfinger Co.

Lumber, Coal, Wood and Building Material

Foot of King Street

Риоме 23

Риоме 58

Kaufman

Vogueish Clothes

For Miss and Matron

Compliments of

E. L. Clarke

Clothier

MELLEN ST.

PHOEBUS, VA.

Brown's Book Store

Fountain Pens, Pen and Pencil Sets, School Books and School Supplies

Novelties, Toys, China and

GLASSWARE

17 MELLEN ST.

PHOEBUS, VA.

The Bank of Phoebus

Phoebus, Virginia

Capital, Surplus and Profits \$100,000

We solicit your bank account. Do not hesitate to deposit small sums of \$1.00 or more. Your account will soon grow.

E. M. Tennis, President

S. C. Rees, Cashier

Pifer's

00

The only exclusive School Store on the Virginia Peninsula

00

We don't pretend to be anything else but a

 \sim

SCHOOL STORE

J. S. Darling & Son

2

Planters and Packers of

HAMPTON BAR OYSTERS

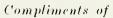
Epes Stationery Co.

KODAK

Developing and Printing

Best Work School Supplies

00



La Salle Greenhouse

Wagoner Photo & Stationery Co.

Stationery and Novelties

Kodak Finishing and Picture

Framing

PHONE 485

30 Mellen St.

Phoebus, Virginia

·

Moore's West End Pharmacy

RIGGINS & LONG, Props.

We make a specialty of toilet articles for the high school girls.

Proprietors are former High School Pupils. Come in and see us. We want your trade.

F. K. Carlon & Co., Inc.

Norfolk, Virginia

SUPPLIES

INDUSTRIAL AND MARINE

Compliments of

Saunders & Camnitz

GROCERS

Phoebus, Virginia

Mathew Carli

Staple and Fancy Groceries, Fruits, Meats and Vegetables all the year

PHONE 47

224 So. Mallory St.

When looking for a Home Cooked Meal, go to

Sherill's Restaurant

PHONE 9268

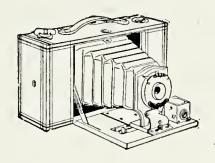
PHOEBUS, VA.

Shackelford Auto Co.

Authorized Sales and Service
Ford Products

HAMPTON, VIRGINIA

Cheyne's Studio



PORTRAITS

KODAKS

FILMS and FINISHING

Kodaks

The Merchants National Bank

We Pay 4% Interest

Wyatt Brothers

Diggs & Wood

00

For Fashion Park Clothes
Patrick Sweaters
Arrow Shirts and Stetson Hats

QUEEN ST.

Hampton, Va. 👯

17 E. QUEEN ST.

HAMPTON, VA.

Gardner's

Fancy Groceries, High School Supplies

Риоме 811

HAMPTON, VA.

Compliments of

R. H. Smith

00

PHONES 138-J AND 138-W

John Parker's Barber Shop

Special Attention Given High School Students

14 North King St.

HAMPTON, VA. 👯

Economic Meat & Grocery Co.

Tysinger & Tysinger, Props.

Staple and Fancy Groceries and Meats, Green Vegetables

22 E. Queen St.

PHONE 883

M. J. Goldstein

The Ladies' Specialty Shop

We handle the best in Ready-to-Wear in Hampton.

13 W. Queen St.

PHONE 598

The Peninsula Press

Producers of

DISTINCTIVE PRINTING

Engraved Christmas Cards

20 N. King St.

HAMPTON, VA.

"THE AMERICAN SYSTEM"

The American Heating & Ventilating Co.

(INCORPORATED)

HEATING, VENTILATING AND SANITARY ENGINEERS
AND CONTRACTORS

SCHOOL BUILDINGS EXCLUSIVELY

804 Times-Dispatch Building RICHMOND, VA.

Compliments of

Charles H. Elliot Company

17th street and lehigh ave.

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

MAKERS OF HIGH SCHOOL, COLLEGE AND FRATERNITY RINGS AND PINS

```

Mary E. Nealon

Fire and Life Insurance, Bonding, Real Estate and Rentals

PHONE 933

PHOEBUS, VA.

Scott's Theatres

Apollo Hampton

Lyric Hampton

American
Phoebus

R. F. Slaughter Lumber Company

Lumber, Shingles, Lath, Brick,
Building Material

Риоме 291

MELLEN ST. AND C. & O.

QUALITY BREAD—The Bread with the Bread Taste—
a 16-oz. loaf

Quality Bake Shop, Inc.

48 W. QUEEN ST.

HAMPTON, VA.

PHONE 750

C. C. Mugler

00

STYLEPLUS CLOTHES

00

PHONE 36

Phoebus, Va.

W. A. Pleasants

FURNITURE and STOVES

PYTHIA'N CASTLE

25-29 QUEEN ST.

HAMPTON, VA.

\$1

Compliments

\$1

Start

of

a Savings

The

Old Point National

Account

Bank

Pays 4%

Lee Hardware & Sporting Goods Co.

PHONE 168

High Grade Sporting Goods Everything in House Furnishings Compliments of

Happy Edwards and His Ramblers



Frank W. Darling, President

HARRY H. HOLT, Vice-Pres.

W. H. FACE, Cashier

The Bank of Hampton, Virginia

Resources over \$3,000,000

Capital \$150,000

Surplus \$350,000

The Oldest Bank on the Peninsula; has always befriended our Schools and their pupils. Every young person should practice saving and learn business. Open a bank account.

4%—Interest Paid on Savings Accounts—4%

The Baltimore Drug Co., Inc.

SCHOOL SUPPLY DEPARTMENT

BALTIMORE - - - - MARYLAND

Furniture for the Home

The Brittingham Furniture Company

"THE BIG STORE"

HAMPTON, - - - VIRGINIA

YOUR EDUCATION HAS BEEN NEGLECTED IF YOU DO NOT TRADE AT

Hull's Drug Store, Inc.

HAMPTON

 \mathbf{or}

Larrabee's Drug Store, Inc.

PHOEBUS

· U. S. Government Depositary

First National Bank

Hampton, Virginia

00

 Capital
 \$ 50,000.00

 Surplus and Profits (earned)
 100,000.00

 Total Resources over
 1,800,000.00

00

4% Interest on Savings Deposits

00

H. H. Kimberly R. C. Winne President Cashier

> P. T. Drummond Asst. Cashier

Dave Robertson Lou Northrop Hix Joynes

00

Robertson Northrop Sport Shop

00

Norfolk - - - - Virginia

M. C. TORIAN

GROCERIES
SCHOOL SUPPLIES

212 Armistead Ave.

PHONE 615

. .

WYATT BROTHERS

Hart, Schaffner & Marx Clothes

Knox and Stetson Hats

Florsheim and Walk-Over Shoes

Beautiful Garments for All Occasions



Cotrell & Leonard

ALBANY, N. Y.

Makers and Renters of

CAPS AND GOWNS

-for

High School and Colleges

CORRECT HOODS FOR ALL DEGREES

HOUSTON

PRINTERS PUBLISHERS ENGRAVERS

De Luxe Printing at a Fair Price



Houston Building

Hampton, Virginia





TO A CONTROL OF SCHOOL SIBLARY



